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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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The celebrated set of cameo glassware owned by the late Mrs. Morgan, New York, of peachblow-vase fame, and which cost $18,000, was sold recently at auction for $1,676. But even at those figures it makes pretty expensive property for the hired girl to smash.

Ex-President White of Cornell University predicts that eventually there will be formed a great educational system worthy of this country, in which the public schools will give the basis, the colleges the intermediate education and the universities the most advanced general and professional instruction.

There are victims in all the New York hospitals of the explosions and accidents in the construction of the great aqueduct. The deaths are publicly reported, but no mention is made of the casualties, which are almost of daily occurrence. Several of the hospitals are overcrowded in consequence of this unusual demand upon their accommodations.

A Toronto shoplifter was recently captured in Montreal, and she panned out remarkably well. In a pocket three feet long was an assortment of spoons, thread, lace, and other valuables. Her bustle was formed of two bed sheets, a lady's beautiful hat, and a colored glass jug. Her trunks contained bed clothes, all kinds of wearing apparel, brushes, combs, over 1,000 rolls of thread, a large bag of needles, pins, &c., about fifty pounds of soap, matches, fancy cards, glassware, table goods, feathers, bottles, and jars of preserves.

A stale swindle, which consists in offering new machinery to a farmer on easy terms, and getting him to sign a paper which professes to be an order, but turns out to be a note for a considerable sum, has not, it appears, yet become obsolete. The latest case is of a man who professes to sell tool-sharpeners, and humbugs the innocent farmers into signing a note for $224, payment of which is afterward demanded by a third party. Moral: Never put your name to any document which you do not thoroughly understand, and never place yourself in the power of a stranger.

The farmer's life, according to carefully prepared statistics in Massachusetts, is longer than that engaged in any other occupation. He lives on an average sixty-five years, while the highest average at any other business is fifty-six years. This longevity, says the *Cultivator*, is not due entirely to his out-of-door life, for some other out-door workers are not long lived. But the farmer's out-door work is mostly in pleasant weather. In storms he keeps pretty closely indoors, thus showing the great advantage not only of knowing enough to go in when it rains, but of having a bussiness which allows him to do so.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* has received "privately from the Rev. Dr. Bolles of Cleveland, to whom Mr. Beecher himself told it," the following story about Mr. Beecher's early method of physical exercise: "His means were then small and his domestic surroundings very modest. But he had a clean, dry, and roomy cellar. He procured to be delivered there a load of sand. One day he shoveled it from one end of the cellar to the other; and the next day he shoveled it back to its old position. This he continued until his brother Tom discovered it, and drove him to the more intelligent and wholesome exercise of the gymnasium."

A respectable workingman who will endeavor to pass himself off for a thief in order to get something to eat, must be pretty hungry. And yet this is just what occurred in Glasgow not long since. Cards of admission to a supper of "beefsteak pie and plum pudding, specially for thieves" were given to 150 men. Each card bore the inscription: "This supper is only for men who have been convicted of theft." On the reverse side of the card was a notice for sensitive thieves, who desired not to be recognized, as follows: "Should any wish to enter the hall with, out being observed, they may do so by the back door, entering by old Exchange Court nearer the Cross." An ex-thief stood guard at the door, and allowed only thieves of reputation to enter, and yet scores of hungry laborers endeavored to obtain admission, willing to call themselves thieves to get a good meal. It is a peculiar form of charity that thus in a measure rewards crime, for no pretense was made of restricting the gathering to penitent thieves.

"A half-breed named Nicholas Chattelain has just been found at Dog Head, Lake Winnipeg, who was a contemporary of Tecumseh, the great Indian chief, famous in connection with the war of 1812," says a writer in the Wisconsin *State Journal*. "Chattelain is now ninety-five years of age, but still erect and active in his movements. In his youth he must have been a magnificent man physically, standing six feet three in his stockings, and gifted with great strength and endurance. He belonged originally to Sault Ste. Marie, but being in the vicinity of Detroit when the war of 1812 broke out, he joined the British army and served under Brock at the storming of Detroit. He then allied himself with Tecumseh, and followed that chief's varying fortunes in his war with Harrison until his defeat and death at Thamesville. At the close of the war Chattelain returned to the upper lakes, where he pursued the vocation of a boatman and hunter in the service of the Hudson Bay Company. For his services in the field and council he was given a pension by the Dominion Government of $250 a year.

THEY COME NO MORE.

They come no more!
The little voice that lisped its morning song,
The little feet that pattered all day long,
The little hands that mine so loved to press,
The little lips whose touch was a caress,
They come no more, alas! they come no more!

They come no more!
The laughing eyes that fondly looked in mine,
The baby ways that 'round the heart-strings twine,
The curly head that nestled on my breast;
All, all have left me for a sweeter rest,
They come no more, alas! they come no more!

They come no more!
And yet, to soothe my sorrow and regret,
The feeling comes my boy is with me yet,
I know that some day, when this life is past,
Loving me still the same, with joy at last
He'll come once more, ah! yes, he'll come once more!

—*George Birdseye, in Detroit Free Press.*

BEYOND THE BAR.

Two American boys stood in the door of a hotel in Brittany, watching with discontented faces the low-hanging clouds, and the trees on the opposite hills bowing before a stiff northwest wind—the storm-wind of Brittany.

"The sea is too rough," said Bob, disconsolately.

"Not at all," replied Frank. "I think we can go."

"Surely, Frank, you will not attempt it. You must see that we are in for a north-western storm. It will be blowing great guns out at sea."

Robert and Frank Hewlin were members of an American family who had been spending a year in rapid travel over the face of Europe. Having been in all the celebrated cities, they were now settled for the summer in this quietest and tiniest of Breton villages, Bont Arot.

To the boys, the change from sight-seeing and life on trains was delightful. Once more they could be boys, and, as Rob said, there were a few things, such as trees and trout, which were not of the "thirteenth century." But of all the pleasures of the change, none equaled that afforded by boating.

They had not handled a sail or a row-boat since they left their New Bedford home, and therefore the Arot, filled with craft of all sizes and varieties, was to them an irresistible attraction. Their father had given them a boat, a little beauty, fresh from the docks of St. Malo; but in giving it, he had made it a condition of his gift that they should never cross the bar at the mouth of the river, unless "Joseph," an experienced sailor, was with them.

The boys had been especially anxious to try their boat, the Star, on the open sea, but Joseph had been busy with a "land job," which seemed endless to the boys. They had grown tired of waiting for him, and so wearied Mr. Hewlin with their entreaties to be allowed to go out alone, that finally he yielded a reluctant consent, with the provision that if, on reaching the harbor, they found the surf high, they would not attempt to cross the bar.

As they sailed, the grassy hills grew more and more bare, and gradually there was a change to rugged masses of granite, which at the river's mouth towered cliff on cliff high above the blue beauty of the Bay of Biscay. Drawing near the mouth, they could see the open waters, and right before them the bar, marked by a double line of white breakers. A glance sufficed to show them that the passage was impossible. "Let's land on that little beach to the right," said Rob.

They were obliged to take to their oars in order to land, and this was effected with much difficulty. Cold, wet and hungry, they rowed against wind and tide, until at last, when their arms seemed read to drop out, they came to the sandy beach. Above the beach were cliffs.

Their first care was to make a fire of the driftwood which they hastily collected, but their second thought was for the lunch-basket. They had eggs to boil, and they went vigorously to work, first having spread their wet jackets before the blaze. The edge of their appetites was keen. Seldom had a lunch tasted so good.

Rob was just beginning on his fifth doughnut—think of doughnuts in France—when they were startled by a shrill call from above them.

Turning, they saw a woman standing at the top of the nearest cliff, screaming to them with all her strength, waving her arms wildly, and pointing out to sea with gestures of despair.

They followed the direction of her hand, but saw only the waves rising and falling, only the surf beating on the bar.

Again and again the woman called and beckoned to them; again and again they looked blankly towards the horizon; then, seeing that she was not understood, she began to climb down the side of the cliff.

The boys watched her in breathless fear. Neither of them would have dared to make the perilous descent; yet on she came, sometimes on her hands and knees, sometimes swinging herself over a boulder till her feet found a resting place beneath, then on again, in what seemed reckless leaps, from rock to rock!

They ran to meet her, and reached the cliff just as the woman, torn, breathless, bleeding, staggered to its foot.

Before she could speak, they had time to see that she was a peasant woman, her dress and cap denoting her to be of the class which lives far from towns and cities. She had lost both her sabots in her journey down the cliff, but at her back still hung the coarse wicker basket used by the fish wives on that coast. She was young and strong, and on her face was a look of terror and despair such as the boys had never seen before.

In a moment she began to speak rapidly in a language which neither of the boys understood, but which they knew to be Breton, the ancient language of these curious peasant folks.

Rob shook his head, and said in French: "We do not understand Breton, but we both speak French."

The woman's face grew pale as she heard; she began even more hurriedly and excitedly to pour out some tale in the unknown tongue, asking questions, pausing for the reply which they could not make, pointing with vehemence out to sea and the storm-swept horizon. Sometimes she seemed almost frenzied, and her voice rose to a positive shriek, and then sunk again to a low wail.

They conld not understand one word she said, and her wild gestures were all without meaning for them. Distress, however, does not need an interpreter, and young as the boys were, they could plainly see that some great, uncommon sorrow was driving this woman mad.

She covered her face with her hands, moaning piteously, or threw her arms high in the air; then, seeing the fright and pity on their boyish faces, she seized Frank's hand, and holding it tightly, began to pour out a long story. The utter blankness of his face made her dash him aside, and thus, catching sight of their boat drawn up on the beach, she ran swiftly to it, followed more slowly by the boys.

She tried with all her might to drag or push the boat down to the water, but, strong as she was, she could move the Star only a few inches, and after several moments of greatest effort, she turned once more to the boys, to go through a pantomine which clearly said that she begged them to help her get the boat off and out to sea.

"Well," said Frank, as the idea dawned upon him, "did you ever hear of such a thing? She actually wants us to go outside in weather like this, and every minute growing worse? No, I thank you."

"Why does she want us to go, I wonder?"

"That we shall never know; and it does not make much matter, since we would not go on any account."

"I believe I have it. She has lost her boat!"

"How could that trouble her so much?" A boat's a boat, but she goes on as if her boat were a matter of life and death?"

"It often is to these fisherfolk. They can't fish without a boat, and they can't live without fishing. I'll try to ask her."

He laid his hand on the woman's shoulder, and pointing to the boat, he said,—with some idea that she could understand French better than English,—"Bateau?" And then out to the horizon, "Bateau?"

The woman nodded; she understood him, and her hope revived in a frenzy of excitement. She pulled away at the Star, laughing and nodding, and saying, "Bateau! bateau!" with every other breath.

Rob was keenly sorry for her, and his first impulse was to go with her, but yet he was not ready to run such a tremendous risk; and then, too, his promise to his father came to his mind with such force as to be almost a warning. At the same time, he wondered what his father would say were he there? Would he not wish him to help a woman in such deep distress, even at serious risk to himself?

As he stood reflecting upon this, he was gazing out over the water. Suddenly he made a discovery.

"I see it, Frank! I see it! There! there!" and he too pointed eagerly to the spot where the woman had so often pointed.

Frank looked, and just then a wave in the far distance rose higher than its fellows, and he plainly saw a tiny speck, in shape like a boat, rise on its crest, and sink into the trough behind it.

Having once found it, the two boys, now much excited, saw it rise and fall, while the woman laughed and cried with delight, tugged at their boat, ran to them with imploring gestures, trying by every means in her power to express her wish to go after her own boat.

"No, no," said Rob, "it's too dangerous." She turned to Frank; he, too, shook his head. "We could never get over the bar."

The woman understood their faces if not their words, and, all unconscious of the struggle going on in Rob's heart, once more abandoned herself to despair. Going some little distance from them, she flung herself face-down upon the sand, fairly writhing in her sorrow.

It was too much for Rob, for he was tender-hearted.

"Come, Frank, let's go for that boat."

Frank turned pale. "Rob, you are crazy! Why should we? Do you want us to drown?"

"I don't want to drown, and I think we stand a good chance of getting over the bar, and this poor soul"—

"Yes, I see her, but we can't help her. Besides, what did you promise father!"

"I know, I know. But father always wants us to use our judgment. He would not want us to refuse any one a good service, even if there is danger in doing it. There is something mysterious in this woman's distress. I cannot refuse her."

"O Rob, don't be foolish! I won't go one step with you, that's flat! You never can get over the bar and I hope you won't be fool enough to try."

"I am going. Give us a hand with the boat."

Rousing the woman, he showed her that they wanted her help, too. She went eagerly to work. Frank could not refuse his unwilling aid, and so with the efforts of all three the boat moved over the sands, touched the water, floated free.

The woman jumped in immediately, took her seat in the stern, and sat immovable, regardless of Rob's efforts to dissuade her. Seeing that it was of no use, he finally yielded, and pale but determined, he, too, stepped in, after a last good-by to Frank, and shoved off.

He had always flattered himself that he knew how to row, but in two minutes this Breton woman showed him that there were secrets of the art of which he knew nothing.

Her quick, vigorous strokes sent the Star spinning on her course. She seemed to know, by some instinct, just how much force to spend on every stroke, so as never to pull Rob around, and thus she never lost any way. Fast and evenly fell her oars, until right ahead of them thundered the breakers.

The woman rose to her feet, and. with a gesture that bade Rob draw in his oars, began to scull. Rob could never tell how it happened; in a moment they were in the first line of breakers, and before he could collect his senses, they were past it, sweeping on to the next.

Another breathless moment, in which the world seemed to reel and dance, the air to be filled with the noise of rushing waters, and the Star had passed triumphantly over the bar and floated free in deep waters!

Pausing an instant to strain her eyes after her own boat, the woman seized a halyard and with Rob's quick assistance hoisted a sail and flung out the sheet. Away they flew—the woman, with the tiller in one hand, the sheet in the other, and Rob sat in silent admiration of the skill which kept the boat so well before the wind, yet always avoiding the break of any wave.

Frank had seen all this from the shore, and now he climbed up the cliff the better to watch the Star as she rose and fell on the waves, throwing off the water from her bows in columns of foam.

"She is an out-and-out racer. I am glad I am not in her," was what he said; but deep in his heart were feelings which no one would have envied; he would, indeed, have been a miserable boy as he sat watching the lessening sail, had it not been that in admiration for Rob's pluck all thought of himself was drowned.

"Who would have thought it of Rob? Why, the fellows always treat him as if he were part girl! I don't understand it—to go willingly over that frightful bar—when only this morning he was so afraid of it! Rob is really timid, and yet he will do a very dangerous thing if any good can come out of it; but I do risky things just for fun and because I get going and don't know they are risky till they are done, and half the time harm comes of them to some one, if not to myself."

Puzzling over these differences in people, he tired his eyes in the strain of watching the swift little Star, and the dancing speck toward which she was being steered.

Time went on and on, still the distance between them hardly seemed to lessen; it was not till the hull of the Star was lost to his sight that Frank realized how far out the woman's boat had gone. He could distinctly see when they reached it, and then he remembered, with a sudden pang, that they must cross the bar once more to get in.

"It won't be for some time yet, however. They must tack so much with this wind, I think it will be near high tide before they reach the bar."

Another hour—endless it seemed to Frank—passed before he could intelligently follow their movements, and when he could, the Star was coming shoreward with the other boat in tow.

Alone though he was, Frank sprang to his feet, and gave cheer after cheer for Rob, for the Star, for the woman even, and, tired of inactivity, busied himself in collecting driftwood to make a fire, in order to welcome the travelers with proper warmth.

"I may as well make coffee and cook. Yes, they will be hungry as well as cold," thought Frank. So leaving the shore he went some distance inland to get water from a spring, and when he returned with a pot full, what was his joy to see the Star very near at hand. His preparations were barely ended, when he saw Rob rise to lower the sail, and the woman make ready to scull.

Frank saw the boat rise boldly on the top of a breaking wave; her bow disappeared under a cataract of foam, then rose again. It was evidently easier to come in than go out; but it was dangerous enough still, all the more as behind them was the clumsy hulk for which they seemed to have ventured so much. The Star shook and trembled under the woman's powerful strokes, but she passed in safety through the second line of breakers, and once more rode in peace.

Slowly now and quietly the rowers came toward the shore. When the Star was near enough, Frank rushed into the water, and, with Rob's aid, soon had beached her above the flow of the waves.

Rob leaped out, and the woman, who had been for a moment or so stooping over the bottom of the boat, rose to her feet with a large bundle in her arms.

As she stepped ashore Frank's astonished eyes beheld the bundle—what? a sleeping baby!

Rob screamed with laughter at the sight of Frank's bewildered face.

"That is what she was so crazy about—not her boat!"

"Yes," said Rob, "the child was in it. She must have left it loosely fastened while she went shrimping, and child and boat were carried out by this wind and I couldn't make her out at all, for I did not dream of this, you know, and when we got quite up to it, there in the bottom was the baby, broad awake, and it looked up and laughed when it saw its mother."

"O Rob, Rob, how glad I am that you went! You have saved its life, I know you have!"

Impetuous Frank gave his brother a hearty hug, while the smiling mother looked as if she would like to give him another.—*Youth's Companion.*

How Long Starvation Can Be Resisted.

In an article on "Fasters and Fasting" in the *Cosmopolitan*, Henry Howard says: As to animals, Chossat reckons from fifteen to eighteen days as the average period during which they are able to resist inanition. The extreme limits of endurance, however, are very varable, fat animals and cold-blooded animals resisting a much longer time than the others. Take as examples of the former, creatures that hibernate, such as the bear, marmot, etc., and of the latter, tortoises and frogs. As every body knows, a bear or a prairie-dog will remain several months without food; a tortoise encased in plaster of Paris will retire from its enforced domicile after three months in fairly good condition.

Thus the hibernating animal, the reflex sense of hunger being latent, feeds upon itself; and, as it has sufficient fat stowed up to nourish it until the conclusion of its winter's sleep, it does not succumb. Man, in certain diseased conditions of the nervous system, is enabled to suppress the sensation of hunger, and to live by auto-nutrition, or feeding on one's self, and also by a sort of hibernation with or without the element of dormancy. All specialists on diseases of the nervous system have under observation hysterical or insane patients that remain weeks and months without food, and yet maintain a tolerably good physical condition.

Again, influences purely physical, such as powerful moral emotions, without any diseased condition existing in the individual subjected to them, may also lessen the denutrition that results from deprivation of food. In this condition, Henri de Parville cites the experiment of an alchemist named Duchanteau, who imagined that by depriving himself of nourishment for forty days, and drinking his own urine, he could produce the philosopher's stone. Duchanteau supported this regimen during twenty-six days, and didn't die!

A Revolutionary Relic.

Rev. J. C. Ferlandt, of Kaskaskia, Ill., has in his possession one of the quaintest relics of revolutionary times that has been brought to light for a long time. Only a few days ago a resident of old Kaskasia, while engaged in some pursuit near the caving banks of the river, discovered an old, black looking strip of metal which, upon being cleaned and polished, proved to be a piece of pure silver about three and three-fourths inches wide and ten or eleven inches long. At each corner are holes one-eighth of an inch in diameter, accompanied by small buttons, and the metal is curved like a cuff. Upon the other side, running along the edge, is some light ornamental work done by the carver in serpentine lines. In the center of the "cuff" is engraved the British crown, at one end the initials "R. C.," and at the other the word "Montreal" is stamped. There is no date. Rev. Ferlandt thinks it is part of the dress of some British officer who proudly trod the streets of Kaskaskia in 1775.

The average age of those who enter college in this country is seventeen. A century ago it was fourteen.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

It Succeeded—A Personal Matter—It Made a Difference—A Well-Earned Title—The Colonel's Strategy, Etc.

"Augustus," said Maud, who, as he had been calling on her for some time, thought she would give him a hint, "I should like to be an actress."

"An actress?" repeated Augustus in astonishment. "What on earth do you want to be an actress for?"

"Because then I might be engaged."

She now wears a solitaire.—*New York Sun.*

A Personal Matter.

"Ought we to annex Canada?" inquired a Detroiter of a stranger in one of our hotels yesterday.

"No, I hardly think we should. Still my opposition to it may be a personal matter."

"You are not interested in property there, are you?"

"Well, no. But you see I have a son who used to be Cashier of a bank in Ohio, and, and—"

"Ah, yes, certainly. Of course, under the circumstances you would be rather rather prejudiced. Good-day."—*Detroit Free Press.*

It Made a Difference.

Mrs. Robinson—What an extremely candid person Mrs. Higgins is. It is pretty hard for any one to impose any false pretenses on her, and the hints I have got from her have been of great value to me. See how she exposed those Simpkinses and Wilkinses.

Mrs. Jones—Yes, and if you could have heard what she said about you, yesterday—

Mrs. Robinson—About ME!

Mrs. Jones—About you.

Mrs. Robinson—Well, I never! The idea of her making *me* a subject of conversation. She is nothing but a tattler anyway. I won't believe another word she says.—*Tid-Bits*

A Well-Earned Title.

"How are you, Judge?" said a commercial traveler cheerily to an old resident in a Texas town.

"Good day, sir," returned the gentleman addressed.

"By the way, Judge, did you ever have any of the amusing experiences that are uusually supposed to be incident to the life of a jurist?"

"No, I can't say I ever did. Yer see, I never hed anything much to do with the courts."

"But everybody calls you 'Judge?'"

"Yes, that's a fact. I lend I reckon I've got a right to the title."

"How's that?"

"Why, yer see, I'm gennerly 'lowd ter be the best jedg o' hosses in this intire county."—*Merchant Traveler.*

The Colonel's Strategy.

Col. Dick Wintersmith was trying to write a letter in a room where Dan Voorhees, Mr. Beverly Tucker and two or three others were sitting. These three gentlemen formed a conspiracy to worry him and prevent his writing. Every time he would put pen to paper one or the other would ask him a question. At last old Judge Key came in, and the Colonel greeted him very cordially.

"Judge," said the Colonel, "I wish you would sit down and tell us about your trip to Europe."

"Did I never tell you about my life in Europe?" said the Judge with some surprise.

"No, never. These gentlemen want to hear it."

The Judge turned to hang up his coat and hat, and the Voorhees party made for the door. When he was ready to take his seat no one was present but Col. Wintersmith.

"Why, where are those gentlemen?" asked the Judge.

"They are gone, sir," said Col. Dick; "they wanted to insult you by leaving. It is an outrage. I would seek satisfaction."

The Judge, being of a fiery nature, put on his overcoat at once and started in hot chase after the offenders. As soon as he got out of the door Col. Wintersmith quietly locked it and wrote his letters.

Hard to Construe.

"Look here," said the brakeman, stirring up the sleeping passenger, who was dozing the miles away while a forbidding looking dog slumbered quietly at his feet. "Look here, that dog can't ride in this car."

"I know he can't," muttered the passenger, "but he does, doesn't he?"

"But he can't ride any longer," shouted the brakeman.

"'Course not," said the passenger, half opening his eyes in sleepy interest, "full-grown dog; never be any longer than he is now."

"But he can't ride any more," said the brakeman, showing signs of irritation.

"No," replied the passenger, opening his eyes wide, "he seems to be getting all the ride the old train can give him now."

"But," roared the brakeman, "he won't ride another mile."

"Can't bet on that," said the passenger, dozing away again; "queer dog; owned him six years, and never can tell one minute what he will or won't do the next."

"But he mustn't ride in here," shrieked the brakeman.

"'Course he musn't," sleepily said the passenger, "Wife says every day he musn't come into the house, and he just lives in it."

"Well, by thunder!" roared the brakeman, "he's got to get out of here!"

"That's what book-keeper says at the office," wearily groaned the sleepy passenger, "and he sleeps under the desk when he isn't scratching for rats under the safe and in the waste-basket."

Then the brakeman got mad and went to the conductor. "There's a man in here got a dog with him," he said, "and I can't make him budge out of the car with it."

"Oh, that sleepy old duffer in the Pennsylvania coach?" said the conductor. "I tried him myself and he wore out the imperative mood of all the verbs in the grammar on me before I got mad enough to bounce him, and then he went to sleep. Let him alone. He gets off at the next station, and I'm going to run him by about seventy miles."—*Burdette, in American Traveler.*

The Parliament of the Colony of Victoria has voted the sum of $400,000 to be expended in prospecting for gold.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Cleaning a Black Dress.

A black dress, whose owner had worn it on a fishing excursion in a row boat, and was caught in a severe thunder shower while out on the water, hung month after month an eyesore, and, as she supposed, past cleaning without ripping. As the time rolled around that she might need it again for another excursion, she tried an experiment, and put the shirt and overskirt, which were in one binding, into a large tubful of clear cold water. The basque did not need it. After soaking awhile it was brushed thoroughly, especially the platings, with cast-off weavers' brushes, and hung out on a picket fence by the binding, dripping, not having been wrung or the water even squeezed out. The folds and plaits were brushed in place as well as possible as it hung, and it being of stiff goods, and the day clear and warm, it was soon dry and ready to bring in. It needed no ironing except in a few wrinkled spots, which she damped and pressed, and she felt so well satisfied with it that it has been worn afternoons, sweet and clean.—*Cultivator.*

Recipes.

MOCK SAUSAGE.—Soak dry bread in water. Take as much cold meat, chopped fine, as you have bread. Mix and season with salt, pepper and sage. Make into small cakes and fry in hot lard.

CIRCLE CAKE.—One egg, one cupful sugar, one-third cupful butter, one-half cupful sweet milk, two and one-half cupfuls flour, two heaping teaspoonfuls baking powder, a pinch of salt; flavor to taste.

HOMINY MUFFINS.—One cupful of cold hominy, one beaten egg, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, two-thirds of a cup of milk; stir into this mixture two cups of flour in which has been sifted two teaspoons of baking powder. Bake in muffin rings in a quick oven.

PLAIN PUDDING.—One egg, half cup of sugar, butter half size of egg, half cup of currants, half cup of milk or water, heaping teaspoonful of baking powder mixed with flour enough to make a stiff batter; steam without removing cover for an hour. Can be eaten with any good sauce.

MATELOTE OF EGGS.—Pour into a stew pan a quart of water, the juice of a lemon, add a bunch of mixed herbs, an onion, a clove of garlic, salt, pepper and spice; let them boil five minutes; take out the seasoning with a skimmer; poach in the liquor some eggs one after another; take them out singly and drain them. Dress them in a dish upon some toasted bread. Let the water boil a little, and then add while stirring it a piece of fresh butter the size of two eggs rolled in a spoonful of flour; strain this sauce over the eggs and serve.

Useful Hints.

The application of dry buckwheat flour will sometimes remove grease from delicate fabrics.

Any letter not heavier than a silver dollar, which weighs a little less than an ounce, can go for a single two-cent stamp.

For cleaning brasses belonging to mahogany furniture use either powdered whiting or scraped rottenstone, mixed with sweet oil, and rub on with a chamois skin.

An authority says if eggs are kept for future use they should be turned over twice a week. Also that eggs for hatching will keep two or three weeks if turned half over each day. Eggs should always be kept in a cool place, but where they will not freeze.

Faded hangings may be restored by beating the dust from them and brushing, then apply a strong lather of castile soap by means of a hard brush; wash the lather off with clean water and afterward with alum water. When dry the colors will generally be found to be restored.

Children's stocking knees can be mended nicely by picking up a row of stitches below the hole and knitting a strip wide enough and long enough to cover the hole good. Then whip down the edges to the stocking with yarn the same color as you knit the strip with. If you have yarn like the stockings it can hardly be seen. New heels and toes can also be knit by cutting off the old ones and picking up the stitches. Knit the heel and sew in.

The Gem Alphabet.

In answer to an inquiry about the "gem alphabet" the Brooklyn *Eagle* says: "The Reader's Handbook," compiled by Brewer, gives two such lists as are asked for by "Mother," one transparent and the other opaque. They are as follows.

Transparent.	*Opaque.*
Amethyst,	Agate,
Beryl,	Bassalt,
Chrysoberyl,	Cacholong,
Diamond,	Diaspore,
Emerald,	Egyptian pebble.
Felspar,	Fire stone,
Garnet,	Granite,
Hyacinth,	Heliotrope,
Idocrase,	Jasper,
Kyanite,	Krokidolite,
Lynx sapphire,	Lapis-lazuli,
Milk opal,	Malachite,
Natrolite,	Nephrite,
Opal,	Onyx,
Pyrope,	Porphyry,
Quartz,	Quartz agate,
Ruby,	Rose quartz,
Sapphire,	Sardonyx,
Topaz,	Turquoise,
Unanite,	Ultramarine,
Vesuvianite,	Verd antique,
Wates sapphire.	Wood opal,
Xanthite,	Xylotile,
Zircon.	Zurlite,

Her Husband Fought in 1776.

There are scarcely a dozen pensioners of the war of the Revolution, and one of this small number lives in Harrisburg, Penn., says a correspondent of the New York *World*. Her name is Elizabeth Betz, and she is almost ninety years of age. She has no relative living, but the people in the vicinity of her home give her kindly attention. Her husband, Peter Betz, was a drummer boy in the Revolutionary war and served five years. He was married twice, and at the age of sixty-seven wedded Mrs. Betz, who was then only twenty-five. His dying request was that his wife should not marry again, and she has complied with it.

The old lady has a remarkably retentive memory, and she is fond of telling stories of war times. One day, she says, her husband was called before Gen. Washington, charged with stealing geese. After the "Father of his Country" had reprimanded the culprit, he said: "My boy, you may steal geese if you so desire, but don't let me find it out."

"And Washington would help eat the geese, too," says the old woman, every time she tells the tale.

"Do the clothes make the man?" an exchange anxiously asks. It is a somewhat hard question to answer, but we should say in the case of a tailor, for instance, that it is the man who makes the clothes. —*Boston Courier.*

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Error in itself is always invisible; its nature is the absence of light.

Quarrels are only pardonable when we wrangle with our own viciousness.

He who makes a child happy receives an encore from the angels in the gallery.

One of the penalties of lying is the distrust of the liar when he speaks the truth.

The pain of life but sweetens death; the hardest labor brings the soundest sleep.

Circumstances are the rulers of the weak; they are but the instruments of the wise.

Passions are likened best to floods and streams; the shallow murmmr, but the deep are dumb.

True benevolence is to love all men. Recompense injury with justice, and kindness with kindness.

Reputation is what men and women think of us; character is what God and the angels know of us.

It will be found that they are the weakest-minded and the hardest-hearted men that most love change.

True politeness is perfect ease and freedom. It simply consists in treating others just as you love to be treated yourself.

Every man who rises above the common level receives two educations. First, from his instructors; the second, the most personal and important, from himself.

When private virtue is hazarded upon the perilous cast of expediency, the pillars of the republic, however apparent their stability, are infected with decay at the very centre.

Among all the many kinds of first love, that which begins in childish companionship is the strongest and most enduring; when passion comes to unite its forces to long affection, love is at its springtide.

A Museum of Crime.

The Museum of Crime, opposite the private office of Inspector Byrnes, is a shuddering horror; not so much from what is seen as from what is suggested. Speaking likenesses of shop-lifters, pick-pockets, burglars, and eminent "crooks" glare from the walls upon visitors. Sledge-hammers whose heads are filled with lead, drags, drills, sectional jimmies, masks, powder-flasks, etc., that were used in the Manhattan Bank robbery of October 27, 1878, challenge inspection in their glass cases. The rascals made away with $2,749,400 in bonds and securities, and about $15,000 in money, on that occasion; but, thanks to our unequaled detective system, did not retain all their booty. Here are samples of the mechanical skill of Gustave Kindt, alias "French Gus," a professional burglar and maker of burglars' tools, which he let out to impecunious thieves on definite percentages of their robberies. The assortment of burglarious kits, tools, keys, wax impressions, etc., is complete. The genius of Kindt and Klein, so wofully perverted, ought to have made their fortunes in legitimate fields of operation. Nat White's bogus gold brick; Mike Shanahan's eighteen-chambered pistol; counterfeit Reading Railroad scrip; the lithographic stone on which ten or twenty thousand spurious tickets of the elevated railroad were printed; stones for printing fractional currency; bogus railroad bonds used by confidence operators; the black caps and ropes of murderers; the pistols wherewith various persons were slain; the lock curiosities of Langdon W. Moore, who knew how to open combination locks through studying their emitted sounds; the box in which the same thief, known as "Charley Adams," put $216,000 in Government bonds, stolen from the Concord Bank, Massachusetts, in February, 1866, and which he first buried four feet below the surface of the Delaware River, and then dug up and surrendered when under arrest; the pipes, pea-nut oil, lamps, liquid raw opium, and pills used for smoking in opium joints—are all here.—*Harper's Magazine.*

A Missouri Court Scene.

Mr. Charles P. Johnson has returned from Mount Vernon, Lawrence County, Mo., where he secured a verdict for a client that he regards as one of the greatest of his triumphs. In February, 1886, this client, Michael Horner, was tried, convicted of murdering Davis Boswell and sentenced to imprisonment for ninety-nine years. On Saturday, at the end of a second trial which had occupied two weeks, he was found guilty of manslaughter in the fourth degree and fined $600. Said Governor Johnson: "I never saw such a scene in a court-room in my life as followed the rendition of the verdict Saturday. When it was read Horner was too much agitated to move for a moment, then he jumped at least three feet high, swung his hands in the air, and as he came down to the floor yelled with all his might. Then he gave another leap and another yell, and another. Men in the crowded room answered his yell with whoops as loud. Horner's young wife fairly threw her baby into the first pair of arms that offered, sprang upon the jurors, hugged every one of them and kissed three or four. Then she and her husband sprang upon the judge and shook his hands like pump-handles. The sheriff lost all control of the crowd, and had to let them whoop. Both sides, friends and enemies, congratulated Horner, all feeling that he must be right, as he had won finally. He had been in jail since July, 1885, in spite of the efforts of his friends to secure his release on bail. He immediately paid the fine and went home with his wife.—*St. Louis Post Dispatch*

Daniel in the Lion's Den.

A rich old speculator imagined that he knew all about art, whereas he was an ignoramus in regard to everything, in fact, except in making money. This old fraud determined to make a valuable present to his son-in-law, who was a preacher.

It was suggested to him that an oil painting representing Daniel in the Lion's Den would be very appropriate, so an order was given to a painter to produce the work of art. It was almost finished when the old speculator was called to inspect it. It represented a cross section of the den with Daniel walking about among the lions. When the old man saw the picture he refused to take it. He insisted that if Daniel was in the den neither he nor the lions could be seen, and the artist had to cover the lions and Dan with a thick coat of black paint.

When the son-in-law was presented with the picture he was somewhat dazed to know what it represented.

"It represents Daniel in the Lion's Den," replied the art critic.

"But I don't see either of them."

"That makes no difference. They are in there. I saw 'em myself."—*From the German, in Siftings.*

SPRING WEATHER.

Clearing and clouding,
Now bright and now shrouding,
Sky looking poutful,
Exceedingly doubtful,
Some clouds stupendous
Threat'ning deluge tremendous;
Others fleecy and white
Promise weather so bright,
All kinds together,
Just early spring weather.

Fit illustration
Of life's variation;
Now looking cheerful;
Then sombre and fearful;
Now prospects delightful,
Then nightmares most frightful;
All meant to remind us
Elsewhere we must find us
A life never shrouded,
A sky never clouded.

PITH AND POINT.

Flint-locks—A miser's hair.

A Western lecturer has selected for his subject "A Bad Egg." He says he was struck with it some time ago.—*Blizzard.*

A poet in the Norristown *Herald* begins his poem thus: "There was a silence." Evidently it doesn't refer to a sewing circle.—*Boston Courier.*

The man who can rise superior to adverse circumstances is a hero. Remember this when your trousers bag at the knee.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

The roller skating craze has extended from this country to Mexico. This country will never cease to impose upon our sister republic.—*Boston Post.*

The sweetest kiss a young fellow ever gets is the one that is flavored with gum drops that his rival paid for. Revenge makes it sweet.—*Dansville Breeze.*

"It hurt me worse than you, my lad,
To punish you for being bad."
The howling son,
When Dad has done,
Thinks, "golly, don't I wish it had!"
—*Siftings,*

Somebody says: "There is no man so valuable but what another can be found to take his place and do his work equally as well." How about the dime museum freak, "the only living specimen in the world?"—*Norristown Herald.*

"Physician, heal thyself," jocularly said a rich man to the docter as he came into his office. "Thanks; that is what I propose to do," replied the doctor, presenting a bill for $200. He went out well heeled.—*Washington Critic.*

KEEP UP APPEARANCES.

When spring's bright sunlit banner floats
Where erst hung winter's pall,
We'll gayly don the overcoats
We wore with pride last fall.
They're new spring overcoats, you know,
And purchased just a week ago.
—*Boston Courier.*

Wife (to husband)—"This house is altogether too small for our needs, John. Why don't you put an addition to it?" Husband (thoughtfully)—"I've been thinking of that." Wife—"Something in the shape of a wing?" Husband—"No; something in the shape of a mortgage."—*New York Sun.*

A scientist is responsible for the statement that hair around the mouth impairs the mental faculties. He says all great orators, statesmen, ministers and lawyers wear a smooth face. These discoveries were probably made after the scientist had used up half a lifetime in unsuccessful attempts to raise a moustache.—*Utica Observer.*

"See here, Talbot, you told me that Miss Courtney owned this country seat?" "No, I didn't, Joe. I said she owns a country seat." "Well, where is the one she owns?" "I don't know; I saw her carry it with her when she went to milk this morning." Good gracious, Talbot, what are you talking about?" "A milking stool!"

Easter Island Images.

Lieut. Stone, who secured the prehistoric stone image from Easter Island, in the Pacific Ocean, for the Smithsonian Institution, while attached to the Mohican, stated to a *Star* reporter that the image, which is now on its way here, is about eight feet high, four feet wide and three feet thick. It is roughly carved or hewed. A head of another image was also secured, and some of the officers obtained by purchase other curiosities, which could not be obtained elsewhere, which the Smithsonian will probably take off their hands. The images, he said, are scattered all over the island, although many of them have been thrown from their pedestals and broken. It was customary for the natives to erect them over the cemeteries. They would bury their dead in cells, with stone walls on three sides, and with an inclined wall of earth at the rear. They would cover over the burial cells and form a top of flagstones to the platform, on which would be placed from three to a dozen images overlooking the sea, according to the size of the platform. The images were made from conglomerate stone in the side of a crater, and hewn with stone axes, and by cutting through a single stratum the image could be easily separated from the next stratum, and then moved on an incline and erected. The images are of different sizes, the largest one being about seventy feet long, but this was never removed, and lies in its bed in the side of the crater, where the work was commenced. The statue secured by the Mohican was found about two miles from the shore. It took about eighty men two days to bring it down on rollers. Lieut. Stone and the present inhabitants know nothing about the images or the fresco decorations of the houses, but they intuitively bury their dead in close proximity to these statues. —*Washington Star.*

The Postoffice in India.

The postoffice in India is regarded as so miraculous an agency by the more ignorant natives that in some out-of-the way places the very letter boxes are worshiped. In one case a man posted his letter in a box and shouted out its destination to inform the presiding spirit whom he supposed to be inside. Another native humbly took off his shoes as he approached the box, went through various devotions before and after posting his letter, and finally put some coppers before the box as a propitiatory offering, retiring in the same attitude of humility.

The Smiling Man in the Moon.

"It is singular," said Mrs. Henpecker to her husband, "that although we often hear of the man in the moon we never hear of any woman in the moon."

"No, we never do," he answered; "there is no woman in the smiling moon."

"Smiling moon?"

"Yes, it is called the smiling moon. The man in it smiles."

"What for?"

"Because there is no woman there."—*Boston Courier,*

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1887.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1887.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-fifth volume on January 1st, 1887.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 6, 1887.

—James G. Blaine has recovered from his recent illness.

—A genuine case of leprosy has been discovered in Louisville, Ky.

—Gen. Lawton, of Georgia has been appointed Minister to Austria.

—Three illicit distillers were arrested in Henderson county last week.

—The Cherokee Female Seminary at Tallequah, I. T., has been destroyed by fire.

—The peach crop in New Jersey is said will be the heaviest known for years.

—Major John E. Blaine, a brother of James G. Blaine, died at Hot Springs, Ark., on the 21st instant.

—Extra steamers are being employed at Liverpool to transport the large number of emigrants to the United States.

—Seventeen thousand seven hundred and forty emigrants sailed from Europe for America via Bremen from January to March, both inclusive, this year, against 13,175 during the corresponding period in 1886.

—Thanks to Josephus Daniels, Esq., of the Raleigh *Chronicle*, State Printer, for a pamphlet copy of 72 pages of Captions of the Acts and Resolutions of the General Assembly of 1887. We this week commence the publication of those captions of interest in this section of country.

—During the past eight months the old world has contributed to the United States immigrants as follows: Germans. 54,612; English-Scotch, 49,493; Sclavs, 45,756; Irish 24,119; Scandinavians, 21,785; Latin, 21,083; Miscellaneous, 9,075.

—They have a singular method of dealing with unfaithful public officers in India. The postmaster of Cabul was found practicing forgery and fraud on the government. He was taken before the Ameer, who first gave him a sound beating and then ordered that his beard be pulled out.

—The secretary of the treasury received two claims for the Twiggs swords which were seized by Gen. Butler in New Orleans in 1862 and which are in the treasury. One of them, which was presented to Gen. Twiggs by Congress, for gallantry in the Mexican war, is valued at $20,000.

—Ever since 1877 the bodies of the late President Lincoln and of his wife have been kept in some secret mausoleum. On the 14th they were taken from their hiding place and interred in the North vault of the Lincoln Monument in Oak-Ridge Cemetery near Springfield Illinois.

ST. PETERSBURG, April 20.—Six of the men arrested for complicity in the plot to assassinate the Czar which was to have been carried out on the 13th of March have been sentenced to death, Other conspirators have been sentenced to imprisonment for life.

—And now the heavens are soon to be mapped by photography. Admiral Monches proposes by the cooperation of twelve observatories in twelve different countries, to obtain a map of 2,000 sheets showing the state of the heavens at the close of the nineteenth century. Twenty-five million of stars will be located by the new photographic chart.—*News and Observer*.

—Ex-President Davis seems to have another controversy on his hands. At the unveiling of the statue of Gen. Albert Sydney Johnston in New Orleans, April 6th, he made a speech which contained some reflections on Gen Beauregard's course at the battle of Shiloh. This drew from Gen. Beauregard a fourteen column reply in the Picayune. He claims to have done the best he could with men who were worn out with hunger and fatigue. He is severe, and his article discloses what approaches bitter enmity between himself and Mr. Davis. It is expected that the latter will reply without delay to Gen. Beauregard.—*News and Observer*.

The following is the result of the election in certain townships in Surry county on the proposition to vote an appropriation to the N. W. N. C. Railroad:

Rockford—For subscription 81; against 91—registered vote 208.

Hotel—For subscription 125; against 29—registered vote 192.

Bryant—For subscription 24; against 82—registered vote 294.

Siloam—For subscription 10; against 80—registered vote 142.

Marsh—For subscription 32; against 95—registered vote 169.

As will be seen from above, the appropriation was voted down in four out of five townships—Hotel being the only township voting anything for the road. The sum of $10,000 is thus secured to the Wilkesboro extension.—*Mt. Airy News*.

SEVENTEEN MEN ARRESTED.

Somewhat of a Sensation Down the Air Line—How the Richmond & Danville Freight Cars Have Been Robbed, and How the Robbers were Caught.

Seventeen men, white and black, big and little, were arrested at Greenville, S. C., last week, upon the charge of robbing freight trains on the Richmond & Danville road. Passengers who came in on the Air Line train last night say that considerable excitement exists in Greenville over the arrests, some highly respected parties being among those arrested, but this latter class are probably some merchants who had bought the stolen goods unawares.

The story of the robbery, briefly told, is that since November last officials of the Richmond & Danville road have missed from freight cars en route Southward goods to the amount of $50,000. The robbery was traced to Greenville and Saturday one white man and two negroes were arrested at that place, and other arrests followed. It was discovered that a member of the gang would conceal himself in a loaded car at some station between Charlotte and Greenville, select all the goods that are deemed available, and as the train drew near the city lim its the goods would be thrown out to a confederate. Kennedy, the white man under arrest, has confessed and has told the police where much of the stolen freight is. It was a bold game and the thieves worked it successfully, and made big profits in selling their goods to merchants at ridiculously low prices. For instance, they sold Blackwell's genuine Durham smoking tobacco for 30 cents per pound. Plaids that cost 20 cents per yard they sold for 5 cents. The thieves played their part well, and Greenville was by no means their only trading point, as it is believed that they sold goods at other places in South Carolina. At Greenville last Sunday, after the arrests of the white man and the two negroes, two bales of plaids and seven boxes of tobacco were found in stores in the city and identified as stolen from the cars. These goods were sold to merchants by one of the thieves, who represented himself as agent of a wholesale house. Five more boxes of tobacco were found lying near the railroad track, where they had been thrown from the car.

It is believed that all implicated in this remarkable robbery have been arrested, and are now in custody, and there will be a big time at the next court in Greenville.—*Charlotte Chronicle, 19th.*

Board of Agriculture.

Much business of importance was transacted at the meeting of the Board in Raleigh last week. The duties of the Commissioner and Secretary were strictly defined as were also those of the sub-departments. A line of duty was also mapped out for the officer in charge of the experiment farm and the agent of emigration. The salaries of the different officers were placed as follows: Commissioner $2,000, Secretary $1,000, State Chemist $2,500; first-assistant $900, second assistant $900, third assistant $900, superintendent of farm $1,000 and house, agent of immigration $1,500; clerk $360, curator of Museum $720; fireman and engineer to chemical station $300; office laborer $240; night watchman $300.

At the afternoon session the board resolved itself into a board of trustees for the Agricultural and Mechanical College. An executive committee consisting of five was ordered to arrange plans and specifications for the buildings, in accordance with the means at command.

At the night session the following officers were elected. John Robinson, Esq., of Anson county, commissioner; T. K. Bruner, secretary; Dr. C. W. Dabney, State Chemist; J. T. Patrick, immigration agent; T. C. Harris, curator of State museum; Maj. H. L. Grant and Willis R Williams were chosen as the committee of finance. Sid. B. Alexander was elected a member of the board from the 6th district in place of John Robinson elected commissioner.

—*Visitor.*

It was ordered that a finance committee of three be appointed to audit and approve all expenditures, and report from time to time the financial condition of the board.

ASSETS.

The available assets now in hand for the college are as follows:

Amount from the Board of Agriculture, 1886,	$5,000
Amount from the Board of Agriculture, 1887,	
Amount from the city of Raleigh, $8,000, less one lot purchased from Dr. Grissom, $2,100.	5,900
One lot at cost price,	2,100
Lumber available in Exposition building,	2,000
Total,	$20,000

Thanks were tendered Messrs. W. S. Primrose, C. W. Dabney and H. E. Fries, the gentlemen composing the committee appointed by the Governor to visit similar institutions of the country, for their very instructive and satisfactory reports, and that their expenses be paid them.

The executive committee as provided for in the session of Friday was appointed, consisting of Messrs. W. S. Primrose, H. E. Fries, H. L. Grant, A. Leazar and W. F. Green.

—*News-Observer.*

The Anarchists Disband.

CHICAGO, April 21.—The Daily *News* says: "An event which one year ago would have been considered of startling importance happened in Chicago a few days ago. A formidable organization which filled the history of Chicago for the year 1886 with terror and excitement drew its last breath and was buried. The anarchistic groups of the International Working People's association disbanded. There was no particular excitement about this occurrance. None of the once influential and powerful leaders attended the funeral. The burial of the International Working People's association took place at 63 Emma street, in the presence of about fifty men, who still remain in the various groups. They were members of the northwest, southwest and southside groups of the International Working People's association of the general committee, central body of the Internationists and of the Lehr and Wehr Verein.

Jacob Gruneberg, who was chosen chairman, in a lengthy speech announced the object of the meeting: "I would suggest that we give a conservative friend an opportunity to speak." The friend to whom Mr. Gruneberg alluded was one of the leaders of the central labor union. His speech made quite an impression on the sacred crowd.

After he had finished one member moved that the organization be disbanded. Several speakers made faint attempts to oppose the motion. The conservative again made an earnest appeal. "You have no organ," he concluded. "Your name is mentioned with horror and contempt even by the workingmen. If the lives of the convicted men now in the county jail are dear to you, disband and let all past experiences be forgotten forever."

The motion was finally submitted to a vote, and carried without a dissenting voice.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—The wife of Charles M. Busbee, a prominent citizen of Raleigh, died at her home of pneumonia.

—Orange Presbytery, during its late session at New Berne, elected the following persons on the board of trustees of the Presbytery: Judge R P Dick, Judge John H. Dillard, Judge John A Gilmer, J M Rodgers and E R Stamps.

RALEIGH, April 22.—The report of the escape of seven convicts from the stockade near Cameron is confirmed. They were of a gang of 230 at work on the Carthage railroad, and escaped by cutting their way with an improvised saw through the wooden floor of the stockade.

—Judge Schenck has become the possessor of a sword which was dug up 20 years ago on the Guilford Court House battle field. It has a beautiful blade on which is carved a coat of arms surmounted with a crown. This is a valuable addition to the Judge's collection of relics.—*North State.*

HIGH POINT & RANDLEMAN RAILROAD.—An enthusiastic railroad meeting was held at Jordan's warehouse last Tuesday evening. The meeting was opened by Mayor Baldwin with a few timely remarks. He then introduced Dr. J. M. Worth who made a telling and convincing speech. A number of others also spoke on the occasion.—*High Point Enterprise.*

FIRE AT HIGH POINT.—About 12:30 o'clock Wednesday night a fire broke out in Z. Groome & Son's tobacco warehouse and the huge building was quickly destroyed. The contents, consisting of about $800 worth of tobacco, and the warehouse fixtures were totally destroyed. The fire spread to an adjoining building occupied by Mrs. R. J. Bell as a millinery store, which was burned with nearly all the contents. Messrs Groome's loss is about $3,200, on which there is insurance to the amount of $1,859. Mrs. Bell's loss is about $800 with no insurance. The origin of the fire is not positively known, but it is thought, and with good reason, that it started from a stove in the office.—*Enterprise.*

—Durham *Recorder*: Mr. John H. Watson, of Chapel Hill is in town this afternoon and has given us he following facts respecting a sensational affair which occurred at Chapel Hill: It appears that some four years ago one Thomas H. Wade, a man about 35 years of age, and claiming to hail from Texes, entered the college as a student. Since then the students have, from time to time, been missing valuable articles of property such as clothing, jewelry watches, &c. When Prof. Toy returned to Chapel Hill a few days ago and unlocked his room, he also discovered that various articles which he had left there were gone. A student told the Professor that he had seen Wade wearing a coat and vest of his (Toy's), whereupon the Professor took out a search warrant. When Wade's rooms were opened (he occupied two, into one of which no one was ever permitted to go) the students were dumb founded. There they found every conceivable sort of thing, stolen and secreted by Wade.

—Smithville letter in N. Y. *Times*: Monster green turtles, some weighing as much as 1,500 pounds each, frequent the beach all the way down to Fort Caswell, four miles below the town. People eat their eggs, but do not eat the turtle. Beach parties of young folks go down there, gather beautiful shells, have dances on the hard sand in the moonlight roast oysters and have fun with the turtles. When a female turtle wishes to lay her eggs she crawls up the sand bank to a place that suits her fancy, digs with her flippers a big hole in the sand and then lays in the hole 200 or 300 eggs. The eggs are not dumped in a pile but laid out smoothly and neatly in rows. When she commences laying it makes no odds to her how big a beach party stands around superintending the process. She attends strictly to business, and even if the eggs are taken from the hole as fast as she lays them it does not at all discourage or frighten her. When she gets through she scrapes the sand back into the hole whether the eggs are there or not and then starts back to the water. That is the time for the beach party to have fun with her. As many of them as can mount her big domelick do so and she carries them right down to the water's edge, where they jump off and she goes on.

—The last General Conference of the M. E. Church South, which met in Richmond, Va., in May, 1886, ordered that the third Sunday in May of this year be set apart as "Children's Day," to be observed throughout the Church with appropriate services, and that day a collection is to be taken up for the aid of needy Sunday schools.—*Wilmington Star.*

Constipation

Is a universal and most troublesome disorder. It causes Headache, Mental Depression, impairs the Sight and Hearing, destroys the Appetite, and, when long continued, causes Enlargement of the Liver, Inflammation of the Bowels, and Piles. Constipation is speedily cured by Ayer's Pills.

For a number of months I was troubled with Costiveness, in consequence of which I suffered from Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, and a disordered liver. My eyes also troubled me. I was compelled to wear a shade over them, and, at times, was unable to bear exposure to the light. I was entirely

CURED BY USING

three boxes of Ayer's Pills. I have no hesitation in pronouncing this medicine to be the best cathartic ever made.—James Eccles, Poland, Ohio.

I suffered from Constipation, and, consequently, from Headache, Indigestion, and Piles, for years. Ayer's Pills, which I took at the suggestion of a friend, have given me effectual relief. I commenced taking this remedy two months ago, and am now free from Constipation, the removal of which has caused my other troubles to disappear, and greatly improved my general health.—W. Keeler, Amherst, Mass.

I suffered from Constipation, which assumed such an obstinate form that I feared a stoppage of the bowels. Two boxes of Ayer's Pills cured me, completely.—D. Burke, Saco, Me. ††

Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

– The enervation and lassitude of spring time are indications of the sluggish action of the blood, overloaded with carbonates accumulated by the use of heating food in winter. This condition may be remedied by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier known.

Ney's Body to be Exhumed.

The Salisbury *Herald* of last week said: "Drs. J. G. Ramsay, Wood and others propose to take up, on May 3d, the remains of Peter S Ney, which lie buried in the Third Creek graveyard. They will be pleased to have the presence and assistance of physicians who think it proper to attend. This is done at the request of Mr. Lyman Draper, president of the Historical Society of Wisconsin, who wishes to ascertain whether the calvarium (skull) has been trephined or not. We await the result of this investigation with a great deal of curiosity."

Late Storms West.

ST. PAUL, April 22.—The storm which started in Montano Wednesday night reached here this afternoon, and is now general across Central Minnesota as far west as Sioux City. Snow and sleet, driven by a furious wind, has prevailed, and the temperature has sharply declined. At Yankton and other South Dakota points a heavy fall of snow is reported, but the weather is now clear. In Red River Valley and along the Northern Pacific the storm has cleared off.

FORT SCOTT, Ark., April 23.—A special from Prescott, in this county reports a terrible cyclone on Thursday evening, at about 6:30 o'clock. There were seventeen persons killed at different points throughout the county and an incalculable amount of damage done to all kinds of property. Prescott is literally wiped out of existence, not a single building left to mark the site of a once properous and thriving place. Reports are coming in from all over the country of damage by the terrible storm. Hail fell all over the country, some stones measuring thirteen inches in circumference.

ST. LOUIS, MO., April 23.—Special dispatches published this morning show that fearful cyclones, tornadoes and hail storms swept over a considerable portion of southwestern Missouri, southeastern Kansas and northern Arkansas, on Thursday evening, causing great loss of life and destruction of property, as well as maiming a large number of people.

A special from Greenville, Miss., says that section of the country was visited by a terrible thunder storm followed by heavy hail that killed live stock and injured many colored persons in Bolivar county. The town of Huntington was nearly demolished. Damage will exceed $5,000.

In Bates and Vernon counties, Missouri, the destruction was great. West and south of Rich Hill the storm raged with terrific violence and its track is strewn for miles with all kinds of debris, including crushed and splintered dwellings and outhouses, dead animals and poultry, bed clothing, wearing apparel and all kinds of farm property. The estimated loss to property is upwards of $100,000. Six people were killed in the neighborhood of the towns of Hurne and Sprague and a number seriously and some fatally injured. Thirty houses in Vernon county are known to have been destroyed and fifteen persons are said to have been killed.

YAZOO CITY, Miss, April 23.—One of the severest hail storms for many years prevailed here yesterday. At Rolling Forks the severity of the storm was unprecedented. A number of hailstones were picked up that measured 5¾ inches in circumference. Holes were knocked into the roofs of houses and trees were partially stripped of their foliage.

In Blossom Prairie, Texas, great damage was done to houses, fences and orchards in the country.

Clarksville, Ark., experienced fearful damage from the storm. Five persons were killed.

The Remembrance of Eight Years.

TRENTON, Todd Co., Ky.,
February 25, 1887.

Gentlemen—I had a sore on my upper lip for eight years. Seven different doctors attempted in vain to heal it. One gave me a small bottle for $5 which was a "certain cure." It is needless to say that it did me no good. About two years ago I became quite uneasy, as people thought I had a cancer, and I took a course of eighteen bottles of S. S. S. The result was a complete cure. The ulcer or cancer healed beautifully, leaving scarcely a perceptible scar. From that day I have been in excellent health, the Specific having thoroughly cleansed my blood, increased my appetite and perfected my digestion. In a word, I feel like a new woman, and, best of all, the eight year cancer is entirely gone.

Yours sincerely,
MRS. W. P. CANNON.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

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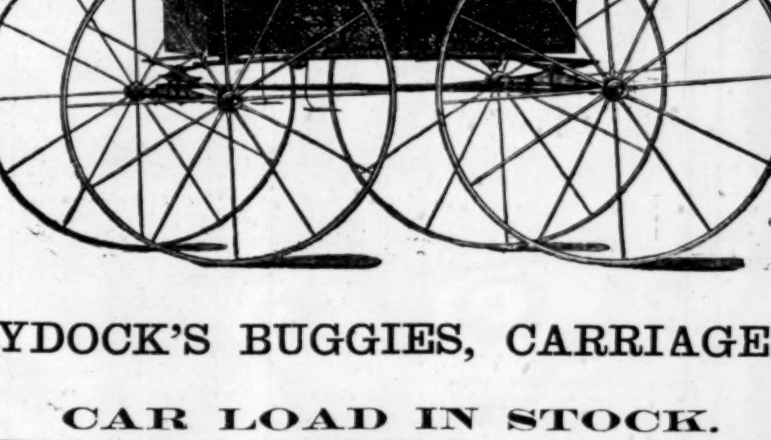

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CAR LOAD IN STOCK.

—Mr. Bancroft's visit to Nashville, Tennessee, was an ovation. The venerable and distinguished historian received every attention possible, and was pleased with the cordiality of the Tennesseans. Mr. Bancroft's chief object was to see Mrs. Polk, widow of the late President, and obtain a copy of certain documents needed in the preparation of his life of Mr. Polk. It will be remembered that Bancroft was the Secretary of the Navy in that administration.—*Goldsboro Messenger*.

Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems, at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections.

Trial bottles free at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store.

SCRIBNER'S MRGAZINE for May opens with an article on "The Development of the Steamship," by Commander F. E. Chadwick, of the Navy, in which he traces the rise and progress of steam navigation, and describes the developments in naval architecture from the early efforts of Fulton down to the magnificent ocean steamers of the present day. The article is profusely illustrated. Thackery letters are specially interesting. Professor N. S. Shaler contributes a valuable paper on the "Forests of North America," in which he displays a rare power of bringing out the picturesque and practical interest of a subject without impairing the scientific value of its treatment. It is written in the same interesting style that marked the author's paper on "Earthquake," in a previous number. Sable Island is described in an illustrated article bearing the title, "An Ocean Graveyard," the fitness of which is more than proved by the curious "wreck chart," recording the long list of vessels that have met shipwreck and disaster on its barren sands. The stories are Marse Archies' Fight, a new dialect story, the New York House, the Mance Sett Brothurs Wife, Poetry all of the first order of merit. $3.00 a year. $4.00 for PRESS and Magazine.

HARPER FOR MAY opens with a very fresh interesing article on "The recent Movement in Southern Literature," with well executed potraits. This alone will recommend this number to the Southern readers. The three stories or sketches of "The Yellowstone Park," beautfully illustrated and well written. This splendid article "Through the Caucasses," is continued. Stories, poems Editor's department, all possess that peculiar charm which pervades Harper's Magazine pages. $4.00 a year, $5.00 in club with PRESS. The may number closes the 74th volume.

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April 21 3 m.

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FLORAL GUIDE FOR 1887 Now ready, contains 2 Colored Plates, hundreds of Illustrations, and nearly 200 pages—32 pertaining to Gardening and Flower Culture, and over 150 containing an Illustrated List of nearly all the FLOWERS and VEGETABLES grown, with directions how to grow them, where the best SEEDS, PLANTS, and BULBS can be procured, with prices of each. This book mailed on receipt of 10 cents, and the 10 cents may be deducted from the first order sent us. Every one interested in a garden, or who desires good, fresh seeds, should have this work. We refer to the millions who have used our seeds. Buy only Vick's Seeds at Headquarters. JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

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No. 44—3m.

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FRESH GROCERIES

I will sell as cheap as any one else, and by fair and honest dealing I intend to merit public patronage. I respectfully invite all to call and examine my stock, learn my prices, and give me at least a share of your trade.

Yours truly,
J. A. SANDY.

Salem, N. C., Mar. 31, 1887—3m.

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No. 28-tf.-July 15, 1886.

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No. 2—1m,

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1887.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

On and after Sunday Nov. 14th, trains leave as follows:

No. 9 Leaves 6.30 a. m. Mail closes 11 p.m.
" 10 Arrives 12.00 a. m.
" 11 Leaves 7.45 p. m. Mail closes 6 p.m.
" 12 Arrives 12.15 a. m.

Money Order and Register business closes at 6.00 p. m.

—The April meeting of the Salem S. L. S. C., will take place on Friday evening, the 29th, at 8 o'clock, upon which occasion Shakespere Memorial day will be referred to. Members will answer to the roll call, by giving quotations from Shakespere.

—Work on the new reservoir is progressing.

—After the rain Monday, frost Tuesday morning.

—W. G. Bahnson is now with the Salem Furniture Factory.

—It is again stated that counterfeit nickles are in circulation.

—Jacob S. Sides has been appointed store-keeper and guager.

—Lieut. S. C. Lemly, U. S. N., is on a visit to relatives and friends here.

—Early vegetables, such as lettuce, radishes and asparagus, are in season.

—Mrs. T. F. Crist and Mrs. O. A. Keehln, of this place, are both dangerously ill.

—We notice the old scraggy locust trees in the Public Square are being grubbed out.

—The Misses Van Vleck are repairing and improving their residence on Main street.

—The protracted meeting in the Baptist church continues, great interest being a marked feature.

—Samuel Ebert is putting up a neat and convenient dwelling on the corner of West and Marshall Street.

—Dr. Rondthaler had a severe attack of vertigo on Saturday last, confining him to his room for several days.

—Messrs. Noah Kimel, Albert Yokely and J. F. Allen have gone to Virginia over the Blue Ridge after some fine horses.

—The subscription fund of the Twin-City Cornet Band has run up to about $75, and the Band has ordered four new instruments.

JUST RECEIVED a full line of Toile Du Nord Ginghams, Windson Fancies and Simpson's prints.
CLINARD & BROOKES.

—We have an interesting letter from Rev. J. B. Lineback from the Cherokee Nation too late for this issue. It will appear next week.

—Rev H. O. Lacy, of Winston, has declined to accept the call extended to him by the vestry of St. John's Episcopal church in Fayetteville.

—Rev. Thomas Hume, Jun., of Chapel Hill, will deliver the Commencement Address at the Winston Graded School, on Thursday, May 5th, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

—The old baseball field is dotted with new buildings. The hammer and saw are heard everywhere in Salem, there being some ten or more new buildings in progress.

—At the Anniversary of the Woman's Missionary Society held Sunday night in the Centenary M. E. church, Winston, the collection taken up amounted to $22.80.

—Douglas Settle, son of Judge Settle, was the successful applicant in the competitive examination in Greensboro for the West Point cadetship from the 5th North Carolina district.

—F. W. Foster, of Wilmington son-in-law of W. H. Hall, of this place, brought the remains of his little daughter here on Thursday, and were interred in the Moravian graveyard on Friday.

—Is thoughtlessness or bad manners the cause of so much lounging and sitting on the graves of somebody's loved ones? Perhaps it is a lack of seats, though why the authorities should furnish them is not very plain.

—At the recent session of the Orange Presbytery, held at New Berne, Dr. F. H. Johnston, pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Winston was elected State Evangelist for the Presbytery, which will necessitate him resigning his pastorate charge at this place. We learn he will remove to Raleigh.—*Daily.*

—We have never seen the Lexington road near town in as good a condition as it now is. The large rocks in the road at Chas. Thomas' have been removed, and the road is now smooth and well ditched on both sides,—all owing to the good management of Charles Rothrock, Esq., supervisor.

—The Oak Ridge Commencement this year will take place on May 29th, 30th and 31st. Rev. H. A. Brown, pastor of the Baptist Church of Winston, will preach the introductory sermon on the Sunday previous. George T. Winston, Professor of Latin and Mathematics in the University of N. C., will deliver the Annual Address. Governor Scales is expected to be present and deliver the medals.—*Daily.*

Prof. Robert Carmichael gave us a friendly call last week. He is looking well and enjoys his rest in his native place after the heavy musical work during the past winter in the North-west and Canada. He is now with the Jos. J Dowling Amusement Enterprise Co. We congratulate him on his success, particularly as he is a Salem boy. He has valuable tokens of esteem from the managers of the various companies he has been with,

—The Philharmonic Concert in Brown's Hall, Winston, on last Thursday night, under the direction of Rev. F. F. Hagen, is represented as having been a grand success. The programme was the same as previously rendered in the Salem Academy Chapel, with so much *eclat*, with the addition of Prof. Robt. Carmichael's exceedingly well-rendered violin solos.

—The Danbury *Reporter and Post* says: Deputy sheriff Carter was here last Monday afternoon and reported that while on the way to serve a paper on Thomas Griffin, an hour before day, he was met by two men, either colored or white men blackened, who dragged him from his horse and robbed him of $145.75 in cash, several county orders, besides other valuable papers. He says only two or three parties knew that he was to be out, though these darkies may have reported to others.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending April 23, 1887:

Ladies.

Mrs. Calvin Crews, Miss Amanda L. Fishel (2), Regina Fishel.

Gentlemen.

Robert Lee Hairston, R. F. Johnson, Mr. Minson McClamt.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.
If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.
T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

—As a superb hair dressing and renovator, Ayer's Hair Vigor is universally commended. It eradicates scurf and dandruff, cures eruptions and itchings of the scalp, promotes renewed growth of the hair, and prevents its fading or turning gray.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

Messrs. Editors:—After an interval of some weeks I have taken the time to send a few lines.

On the 4th Sunday in March I preached at the Mission Church, in Carroll county, Va. It was the first service there since last November, and although the weather was very disagreable, I had a good turn out, both on Sunday and on Monday.

On my way up there I had a rough experience: I borrowed a sulky from brother Theodore Kerner, and going down the rocky hill at Rev. Solomon Helsabeck's my horse blundered and fell and threw me head foremost on him, then, together with the fall, frightened him and he got up and began to kick and rear; I managed to pull him to one side on a bank and that threw him again, and I thought at first he would fall on me, but the wheel knocked me to one side, and left me senseless in the road. When I came to the horse had stopped at the creek, and after a time I was able to go back and gather up my things, hat, overcoat, whip, etc., scattered all along. Of course, I felt considerably used up, but no bones were broken. It is just now forty-two years since I travelled this road the first time in company with old brother Van N. Zevely, whose successor I became in this mission field, and this is the first time I had any serious mishap. I certainly have cause to be thankful it was no worse.

Coming back from Bethel, I had plenty of snow, and that with the bad road I only made fourteen miles with hard travel when I got to brother Nick Marshall's, of the Providence congregation and took up. And this reminds me that brother Marshall has a field of wheat that makes the best show of any I have seen anywhere, and I asked him how it was? He said, that is home-made wheat, none of your five cent calico." I said "what do you mean?" "Well, all that is home-made fertilizer, I bought the chemicals and made it." I said "what did it cost you," "Thirteen dollars a ton;" "And if you would have bought it, what? "Thirty dollars," was his answer. So in buying commercial fertilizers it appears our people pay $17 a ton for *pure dirt*. No wonder we are getting poor.

But I must get on to something else, if is not too late, and that is the keeping of our peculiar Easter services in some of our congregations. Here, at *Kernersville*, the evening readings during the Easter week were more numerously attended than ever before, and on Sunday morning there was an increased gathering over former years on the graveyard, and the church too was well filled during preaching; there was a tasteful floral decoration before the pulpit. At *Friedland*, the communion was dispensed with on Good Friday, and on Sunday brother Woosley officiated, a large company being present. Here the members built a new fence around the graveyard and enlarged it considerably, which makes the third new fence built in my time, and this fence is the best of them all, having good lumber furnished by Messrs. Swaim & Reed, and at reasonable rates, and then it is put up in a workmanlike manner. Friedland graveyard will not need another new fence in my time. Then there was *New Philadelphia*; I am indebted to my good friend and brother Hagen for taking it under his wing and conducting the services on Good Friday and on Easter Sunday. On the first day there was love-feast, communion, the baptism of one adult and several children, and one confirmation, and election of delegates to the District Conference, to come off at Bethabara, on the 12th and 13th of May. On Easter Sunday the service on the graveyard was largely attended, and preaching in the church to a full house. There too a new graveyard fence has been built which makes a creditable appearance.

I have noticed that since the fence law act has come in vogue a number of graveyards have been turned out, and I am glad that our Moravian people have not got that far yet, and will not in my time, so far as Friedland and New Philadelpdia are concerned. At *Providence* there was a lovefeast on Good Friday, kept by brother Woosely, and I learn there was a large attendance and everybody seemed pleased. I am sorry there could be no services on Sunday, as we lacked a preacher. The graveyard here has only one representative as yet, a few weeks ago, Sister Elizabeth Waggoner, m n Crews, after five years of suffering died in great peace, and in her remains this new God's-Acre was inaugurated and a better subject could not have been found, for hers was truly the death of a christian, and none that knew her doubt that she sleeps in Jesus.

C. L. R.

Captions of the Acts and Resolutions of the General Assembly of N. C. Passed at the Session of 1887.

An act to incorporate the Georgia, Carolina and Northern Railway Company. Railroad from Carolina Central Railway to South Carolina line; county subscriptions, corporate powers, &c.

An act to amend chapter 180, laws of 1885, being to abolish the June term of Superior court of Northampton county. June term Superior Court of Northampton, abolished.

An act to amend chapter one hundred and eighty of the laws of one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five, entitled "An act suplemental to an act ratified the 14th day of February, 1885, entitled an act to increase the number of superior court judges and judicial districts." Terms of court in First Judicial regulated as to Beaufort, Chowan, Hertford, Washington and Hyde.

An act in relation to the time and duration of the terms of courts in Ashe and Watauga counties in the tenth judicial district. March term of Ashe to hold two weeks. Watauga, fifth Monday after the first Monday in March.

An act to change the name of the town of "Third Creek," Rowan county to "Cleveland."

An act to amend chapter 72, laws of 1885. To remove, exchange, &c., calf on which lien for service price of bull exists, a misdemeanor.

An act to amend section 1,100 of the Code. Wilful throwing, &c., at cars, indictable, without special intent to injure.

An act to amend section 1, chapter 180, of the laws of 1885. May term of Alexander court abolished.

An act to amend the laws of 1885, chapter 149, section 8. Commissioners to drain lowlands in Rowan and other counties, may cut timber, brush, &c., from adjacent lands.

An act to abolish the May term of the Superior court of Union county. May term abolished—process, &c., how returnable.

An act to authorize the commissioners of Davie county to pay a certain school claim. May pay W. E. Eaton.

An act to prescribe punishment for certain malicious and secret crimes. Assault by way-laying with deadly weapon with intent to kill, made a felony, punishable by imprisonment at labor from 12 months to 20 years. Punishment for poisoning or attempting to poison.

An act for the relief of sheriffs and tax collectors. All sheriffs and tax-collectors, except Edgecombe, Craven, Carteret, Jones and Davidson, may collect arrears for years from 1881 to 1886 inclusive.

An act to amend section 968 of The Code. Supreme Court decisions to be certified down by the clerk on the first Monday of each month.

An act to regulate freights. The Code §1966, amended. Unlawful to charge larger amount for shorter than for longer distance. Car-load contracts. Not required to charge pro rata per mile. No unjust discriminations. See supplemental act.

An act to extend the time for the completion of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railway to Mount Airy and Patterson, and for other purposes. Time extended four years from time prescribed in acts 1883—250 convicts allowed.

An act to change the time of holding the fall sessions of the Supreme Court of North Carolina. Fall session to begin last Monday in September.

An act for the relief of Mollie E. Perry. Commissioners of Davie county to pay her for services as teacher.

(*To be continued.*)

JONAS LINEBACK.

This Venerable Citizen is Cured Perfectly of an old Face Cancer.

One of the most worthy and aged citizens of this county is Mr. Jonas Lineback. Many of his fellow countrymen are aware that he has had a face cancer for years. They will be delighted to learn from the subjoined letter from Mr. Lineback that he has been entirely cured. Swift's Specific was the remedy that brought him such happy relief. Of course a medicine so powerful as a blood purifier as to cure cancer must be of incalculable value in all other disorders of the blood.

WINSTON, N. C., April 12, 1887.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Gentlemen:—Two or three years ago I had a cancer come on my face. It soon grew to be quite large. It wore on me, and my general health was very poor. Last September I began a course of S. S. S., which I have continued up to now, with the happy result that the cancer is entirely disappeared, there being no evidence nor symptom of a cancerous character left. My general health is good now, and my appetite better than it has been in years.

I am 82 years old; and to-day I am working in the field planting corn.

Yours truly,
JONAS LINEBACK.

Here's another cure effected in our neighboring town of Durham, N. C.:

DURHAM, N C.. April 12, 1887.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Gentlemen:—Rheumatism in the chest bothered me for years. Last Spring I took a full course of S. S. S., and got great relief from the pain. I regard S. S. S. as an excellent blood medicine.

J. F. CONRAD.
Partner of J. C. Bowers & Co.

Valuable treatise on all blood diseases mailed free on application to SWIFT'S SPECIFIC Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
6 inches.

HATS.—Great display of fashionable STRAW HATS, at C. R. WELFARE's, price 25, 35, 50 cents and up. Call and see them.

DYSPEPSIA

Is a dangerous as well as distressing complaint. If neglected, it tends, by impairing nutrition, and depressing the tone of the system, to prepare the way for Rapid Decline.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. Trade Mark. On Every Bottle.

—THE BEST TONIC

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

Quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia in all its forms, Heartburn, Belching, Tasting the Food, etc. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, and aids the assimilation of food.

REV. J. T. ROSSITER, the honored pastor of the First Reformed Church, Baltimore, Md., says: "Having used Brown's Iron Bitters for Dyspepsia and Indigestion I take great pleasure in recommending it highly. Also consider it a splendid tonic and invigorator and very strengthening."

HON. JOSEPH C. SUIT, Judge of Circuit Court, Clinton Co., Ind., says: "I bear most cheerful testimony to the efficacy of Brown's Iron Bitters for Dyspepsia, and as a tonic."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Scrofula

Is one of the most fatal scourges which afflict mankind. It is often inherited, but may be the result of improper vaccination, mercurial poison, uncleanliness, and various other causes. Chronic Sores, Ulcers, Abscesses, Cancerous Humors, and, in some cases, Emaciation and Consumption, result from a scrofulous condition of the blood. This disease can be cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

I inherited a scrofulous condition of the blood, which caused a derangement of my whole system. After taking less than four bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla I am

Entirely Cured

and, for the past year, have not found it necessary to use any medicine whatever. I am now in better health, and stronger, than ever before.—O. A. Willard, 218 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

I was troubled with Scrofulous Sores for five years; but, after using a few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the sores healed, and I have now good health.—Elizabeth Warnock, 54 Appleton street, Lowell, Mass.

Some months ago I was troubled with Scrofulous Sores on my leg. The limb was badly swollen and inflamed, and the sores discharged large quantities of offensive matter. Every remedy failed until I used Ayer's Sarsaparilla. By taking three bottles of this medicine the sores have been healed, and my health is restored. I am grateful for the good it has done me.—Mrs. Ann O'Brian, 158 Sullivan st., New York.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—If you are going to paint call on Ashcraft & Owens, Druggists, Winston, before buying. It will save you money. They carry a large stock and sell at bottom prices. April 14, 1887.

For *Trusses*, go to ASHCRAFT & OWENS; they guarantee a fit or no charge.

J. G. VEACH's **Ajustable Ironing Stands**, for sale at A. C. Vogler's Furniture Store. They are highly recommended by numerous citizens of Salem.

—Paints of all kinds — White Lead, Linseed Oil, Turpentine, Varnish, Colors and Ready mixed paint in small cans for family use at Ashcraft & Owens, Druggists, Winston.

—We must think or be left in the lurch. This age is too fast to go in the steps of our daddies. With improved implements we can do a third more work. ALLEN'S HARDWARE STORE is at your service.

—Now is the time to use Alabastine. It is a superior wall finish, handsomer than paper, more durable than paint, and harder than granite. It will fill up all cracks in the walls, killing the vermin. For sale by Ashcraft & Owens, Druggists, Winston.

—It is a fact that C. R. Welfare has Syrup at 25 cents per gallon, finer at 35, better at 45 and Excelsior drips at 50 cents. All those wishing to buy should call early. Another lot of the curiosity Porto Rico just received at 40 cents.
April 14–2t.

—H. X. DWIRE, Liberty Street, Winston, offers GOOD FLOUR, MEAL and FEED and a general stock of GROCERIES, at low prices. Also CLOTHING at from $4 to $15 per suit.
March 17–2m.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

Saved His Life.

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Phthisic, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured, and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died, had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Dr. V O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

An Expensive Delay,

Is failing to provide the proper means to expel from the system those disease germs which cause scrofula, indigestion, debility, rheumatism, and sick headache. The only reliable means is Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

CONDENSED STATEMENT

Of Accounts of L. N. Clinard, Treasurer of Board of Commissioners of Salem.

1886. RECEIPTS.		
May 1, To cash on hand	$168.88	
July 1, " Tax levy of 1886	5,548.37	
Oct. 25, " Cash of Board of Trustees	2,500.00	
1887, April 25, To One half Fines during year	49.85	
To S. F. Academy	50.00	
" Taxes of 1885 collected	53.82	
" Taxes of 1886 unlisted	11.72	
" Freight on hose refunded	6.94	
" ½ cost Lemly's culvert	20.00	
" ½ Fries and Fogle culvert	15.00	
" Wood sold off street	14.12	8,438.70
DISBURSEMENTS.		
For Building the Engine House	1,150.00	
" Stoves, lamps etc., for same	51 00	
" Difference in exchange of Fire Engines	2,200.00	
" New hose, work on engine	503.28	
" Work on streets	1,891.88	
" Police services	444,25	
" Lamp lighting	200.00	
" New lamps	60.00	
" Oil, posts, chimneys, &c.	202.56	
" Sewerage survey	64.00	
" Printing, lawyers fees, &c.	63.28	
" Principal of Note	500.00	
" Interest and discounts	98.66	
" Street Commissioner	100.00	
" Secretary and Treasurer	150.00	
" Fire Com. tax released	126.40	
" Over and under age and error	56.94	
" Not liable and left town	73.20	
" Bal. still due on taxes	449.69	
" Cash on hand	53.56	8,438.70
LIABILITIES.		
Balance of former note to Board of Trustees	1,000.00	
New note to Board of Trustees to pay for New Engine and hose	2 500.00	
Total	3,500 00	

We the undersigned, auditing committee have carefully examined the accounts and vouchers of L. N. Clinard, Treasurer, and find them correct.

H. S. CRIST,
SAM. E. BUTNER, } Com.

MARRIED.

In Winston, on the 24th inst., ALEXANDER DALTON and Miss BERTA GULDTON, of Chatham county, Rev. H. A. Brown officiating.

DIED.

In this place, on the 20th inst., Mrs. MATTIE MITCHELL, aged 25 years.

In Lewisville township, this county, on the 6th inst., Mrs. ALICE W. STOLTZ, wife of John H. Stoltz and daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Craft, aged 60 years and 8 months.

At his residence in South Fork township, NATHANIEL MOCK, a well known and highly respected citizen, aged about 75 years. His remains were buried at Friedberg church on Monday last.

At Farmington, Davie county, JOHN H. CHURCHILL, aged 40 years.

In Greensboro, Sunday night, C. N. MCADOO, aged 77 years.

Obituary.

Died in Kernersville, BAXTER KERNER, son of Richard P. and Arlina Kerner. He was born July 31st, 1875, and died April 23d, 1887, aged 11 years, 8 months and 22 days.

Three weeks before his death he had a severe attack of what seemed to be acute rheumatism, ending in heart disease, causing his death. Last Spring he had a similar attack from which however he seemed to have recovered. His sufferings during his sickness were very severe and for fifteen days and nights he was unable to lie down, and had to be held most of the time in some ones lap, and in that position he died. But he was very patient all the time; he seemed to be aware that this sickness would be his end. Last August one night, after prayers, he went to bed, and after a while he called his mother, and told her some one told him he would not live long. "Oh Baxter," she said, "you have been asleep and dreamed it," "No," he said, it will be so.

Not long after, during a series of meetings in the Methodist church, he made a profession of religion and was anxious to join and to partake of the Communion, and with the consent of his parents did so, and seemed content, and it was noticed that there was a marked change in him.

During his sickness he sent for ministers to come and pray with him,—the Elder, Dr. Cunningim, his pastor, Rev. Mr. Barrett and others,—and their presence seemed to cheer and comfort him. He told his pastor he loved everybody and he loved Jesus, and he knew he would go to him and that the Lord was upholding him now, or he could not bear up under his sufferings.

On Saturday morning, the 23d, he seemed to be better and it was hoped there might be an improvement, but a little before two o'clock there was a change and in a few minutes he was gone with a sweet smile on his countenance, indicating that his end was peace. His funeral was preached on Sunday afternoon by the Elder, Dr. Cunningim. His earnest remarks, while interesting to all, were mainly directed to the Sunday School children and more especially to the boys. His remains were carried by a number of the members of his Sunday School class to their final resting place. C. L. R.

Kernersville, N. C., April 25, 1887.

State of N. Carolina, } In the Superior Court.
FORSYTH COUNTY. }

James T. Lineback, as Administrator of Elizabeth Studdard, deceased.

against

Yancey Whicker and others.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that James Studdard, John E. Studdard, Charles B. Studdard and Elwood Studdard, are necessary party defendants in this action, and that they are non-residents of this State: It is therefore ordered that publication be made for 6 successive weeks in the PEOPLE'S PRESS, a newspaper published in Salem, N. C., commanding the said non-resident defendants to appear at the office of the clerk of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, on the 13th day of May, 1887, to answer the complaint herein, demanding judgment for the sale of the lands of Elizabeth Studdard deceased, for assets to pay her debts; and let them take notice that if they fail to appear and answer the complaint, the Plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness, C. S. Hauser, Clerk of said Court, at office, March 30th, 1887.

C. S. HAUSER,
Clerk of Forsyth Superior Court.
March 31st, 1887–6w.

NOTICE.

Susan Jones, }
vs. } Application for Divorce.
Jesse Jones. }

It appearing that after due diligence defendant in above entitled action cannot be found in the State, service by publication is hereby ordered to be made in the *People's Press* for six consecutive weeks; and let the defendant take notice that unless he appears at the court house in Winston and answers or demurs to the complaint during the term of the Superior Court, beginning on the 4th Monday in May, 1887, notice will be made for the relief sought.

C. S. HAUSER, C. S. C.
April 14th, 1887—6w.

Announcement.

We have just received direct from Northern cities, and are now opening an entirely New and Fresh Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Notions, Plain and Fancy Groceries, a full and complete line of Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Drugs and Crockery, and everything generally kept in a first class General Merchandise Store.

We have purchased at the lowest cash figures, and will sell at the lowest possible margin. We hope by fair dealings and polite attention to all persons to merit a fair share of the public patronage. Mr. Clinard cordially invites all his old friends and the public generally to come and see him. With an experience of 40 years in the mercantile business he feels flattered that he can please his friends of the past and hopes to add many to the list of those whom he has waited upon.

Very respectfully, yours,
CLINARD & BROOKES.
Pfohl & Stockton Old Stand, Salem, N. C.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. N. H. MEDEARIS.

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN

FIELD SEEDS, FERTILIZERS AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,

FOURTH STREET, WINSTON, N. C.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

To our Customers and the Public:—The population of Winston was about 430 when our Mr. Hinshaw arrived here nineteen years ago. Since the day of his arrival he had done whatever he could to build up and develop the agricultural interests, to build up a home market for all the products grown in this section and to aid in making a country and town that would be the pride of the State. He invested the first money in the tobacco business and put up the first Tobacco Warehouse built in Winston, and, in conjunction with others, held three successful Wheat and Cattle Fairs here which resulted in a favorable revolution in wheat, grass and stock growing, and caused Forsyth county to be the banner county at the State Exposition. During the 19 years he has had a trade and patronage that he is proud of and to his customers he returns his thanks. Now with increased facilities, increased capital and accurate knowledge of the needs and wants of the country, with a thoroughly organized and long established business, we feel we are in a better position to merit trade than ever before.

In our different departments can be found a

COMPLETE LINE OF MERCHANDISE

ALL BOUGHT IN QUANTITIES AS LOW AS MONEY AND EXPERIENCE WILL BUY. In the 11 rooms of our store buildings and in our two warehouses will be found a greater variety of merchandise than can be found in any other house in Western North Carolina.

FARMER'S SUPPLIES AND GROCERIES OF EVERY KIND.

STAPLE HARDWARE, EXCELSIOR COOK STOVES, TIN AND WOODEN WARE, DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, SHOES, BOOTS, HATS, &c., &c.

OUR LADIES' DRESS GOODS, NOTION AND SHOE DEPARTMENT

is in charge of Mr. John A. Burton and Miss Lillie George, and will be more complete than ever before and goods will be sold *remarkably low*. *All the ladies are invited to examine this department.*

OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT

is represented in the house by N. H. Medearis, W. T. Poindexter, of Yadkin county, and Boon M. Rose, of Davie county, and on the road by J. C. Goodman, of Rockingham county.

OUR GRAIN, FLOUR, MEAT AND HEAVY GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Is in charge of A. R. Wright, of Chatham county, assisted by W. C. Sprinkle and Richard Westmoreland, of Forsyth.

J. M. Martin, of Stokes, and H. C. Holman, of Davie county, together with all the other salesmen, are always ready to wait on customers in the general retail departments; while the well-known and "Old Reliable" Carter Morehead continues to move the goods to and from the railroad and deliver through town.

☞ We carry a large stock of CHOICE RED and SAPLING CLOVER SEED, ORCHARD GRASS, HERDS GRASS, KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS and TIMOTHY SEEDS—wholesale and retail at lowest prices.

We continue to sell the

Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure and Star Brand Guano,

two of the most reliable brands of fertilizers made. Messrs. Allison & Addison, the manufacturers, assure us that they will not change the quality of these excellent fertilizers, except to improve them—a thing they are constantly striving to do. Each successive season shows more clearly the importance of cultivating less land, manuring more liberally and growing only fine tobacco. The Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure, as a producer of the desirable grades that are always saleable at good prices, is not excelled—while the Guano stands at the head of the list of fertilizers for general crops. The price of the Special Tobacco Manure will be lower than heretofore. ☞ *In response to inquiries, we have to say that we will sell fertilizers on time to parties who will secure the payment beyond question.*

CREDIT IN RETAIL DEPARTMENTS!

We beg to say to our customers that, having only one price for goods at retail and the profits being very small, we cannot afford to sell on credit. We make this pnblic statement so that if any one who has heretofore run an account with us is referred to the firm or to J. W. Brown, our book keeper, he will not be offended. We will do what we can to make it to your interest to trade with us and cordially invite all to come and examine our stock and prices.

Yours Very Truly
HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.
March 10, 1887–tf.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

STANTON & HOLTON,

STARBUCK BLOCK, WINSTON, N. C.,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR THE BEST

Patent Roller Flour, White Corn Meal,

CORN CHOP, SHIP STUFF AND GRAIN OF ALL KINDS.

QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS IS OUR MOTTO.

The farmers will find it to their interest to call on us as we buy direct from headquarters, and can sell as cheap as anyone in town.

We are here to stay and expect by honest and fair dealings to merit the patronage of the entire community.

Don't forget the place, Starbuck Block, next door to Orinoco Warehouse.

Respectfully,
STANTON & HOLTON.
No. 10—March 10, 1887—3m.

C. T. NELSON,

LATE OF LIDDELLE & CO., CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA,

Desires to call the attention of the people of Winston-Salem and the general public to his

Smithing and Dray Building Business,

at the Vogler Old Stand, Winston, N. C. Having had 35 years' experience in Horse-shoing and all kinds of repairing, I flatter myself that I can give general satisfaction.

☞ Dray building a specialty.

Have employed Jacob Burk, the well known Horse-shoer, who will be pleased to serve my customers.

Feb. 3—No. 5—3m C. T. NELSON.

C. J. WATKINS. W. J. CONRAD.

DRS. WATKINS & CONRAD,

DENTISTS.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN

BY THE USE OF

NITROUS OXIDE GAS.

OFFICE: Main St., Salem, N. C.
P. O. ADDRESS: Winston, N. C.
Jan. 27, 1887—3m.

GARDEN SEEDS

Direct from the Farm.

WARRANTED.

Fresh, Pure and Sure to Grow.

CHOICE FLOWER SEEDS, imported fresh from Europe a SPECIALTY.

Catalogue with Directions for Cultivation sent FREE.

Please send for it. Address,
JOSEPH HARRIS SEED CO.,
MORETON FARM, ROCHESTER, N. Y.
Feb. 3, 1887—3m.

THE FARMER'S AND PLANTER'S ALMANAC FOR 1887,

for sale, Wholesale and Retail by
L. V, & E. T. BLUM,
Salem, N. C.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$0 90 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	65 to 70
Oats, " "	00 to 45
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 10 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 70
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans,(col'd,)" "	00 to 95
Beans,(white)" "	1 00 to 1 20
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 t0 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 12
" Hams,	00 to 00
Green Apples, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs,	11 to 12
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	5 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 10
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	75 to 1 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	80 to 1 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 08
Chickens,	15 to 20
Hay	50 to 68

Winston Tobacco Market.

The breaks are larger this week than at any time this year. Some improvement in quality.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 1.00 to $ 3.00
" Medium,	5.50 to 8 00
" Good,	9.00 to 12.00
" Fine,	15.00 to 15.00
Leaf.—Common,	2.50 to 4.00
" Medium,	7.00 to 9.00
" Good,	11.50 to 16.00
Cutters.—Good,	18.00 to 25,00
" Fine,	28.00 to 32,00
Wrappers.—Common,	16.00 to 20.00
" Medium,	25.00 to 35.00
" Good,	40.00 to 55.00
" Fine,	55.00 to 60.00

Organs and Pianos.

C. N. BROWN,

ABBOTT'S CREEK, N. C.

Has constantly on hand several styles of the most popular and best

PIANOS AND ORGANS

in the market.

TERMS EASY. Partial payments by contract. Lowest prices for cash. Instruments delivered and set up ready for use.

Address C. N. BROWN,
Abbott's Creek. P. O., Davidson Co., N C

WANTED

Everybody in North Carolina who are not already subscribers, to send their address on postal card, for sample copy of the WEEKEY NEWS AND OBSERVER and special offer during December.

Address, NEWS AND OBSERVER,
Raleigh, N.

FOR MAN AND BEAST

Mexican Mustang Linimen

CURES

Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Stings, Bites, Bruises, Bunions, Corns,
Scratches, Sprains, Strains, Stitches, Stiff Joints, Backache, Galls, Sores, Spavin, Cracks.
Contracted Muscles, Eruptions, Hoof Ail, Screw Worms, Swinney, Saddle Galls, Piles.

THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY

accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine.

The Lumberman needs it in case of accident.
The Housewife needs it for general family use.
The Canaler needs it for his teams and his men.
The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.
The Miner needs it in case of emergency.
The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it.
The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard.
The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.
The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.
The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.
The Railroad man needs it and will need it so long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.
The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.
The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.
Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.
Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.
Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

CHOICE BOOKS.

Ben Hur, Fair God, Jess, Hornet's Nest, Miss Churchill Silence of Dean Maitland, Earnest Trifler, Lamplighter, Scudder's Stories and Romances, Burglars in Paradise.

Facsimile editions of
Herbert Temple, 1633,
The Complete Angler, 1653,
Pilgrim's Progress, 1678.

The above are quaint volumes and a typographical curiosity.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN GEMS.

Inkstands, Jewel Boxes, Scarf Pins and Mineral Cabinets.

Curious and valuable.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

BLAIR'S STATIONERY

for Schools and Correspondence at Manufac u Prices.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

10 CENT Dictionary. 10

A good pronouncing Dictionary of the English Language

FOR 10 CENTS.

All the new words with an Appendix of Abbreviations, New Rules for Spelling &c., &c., at the

SALEM BOOKSTORE, Salem, N. C.

KEEP SWEET AND KEEP COOL.

ICE CREAM,
CREAM
SODA WATER,
FRUITS,
FRENCH AND PLAIN CANDIES.

THE BEST 5, 10 & 25c. CIGARS in the Twin Cities. Call at

D. H. KING'S,
RED FRONT,
WINSTON, N. C.
April 21—3m.

WINTER MILLINERY!!

HATS & BONNETS,

Trimmed and Untrimmed in all the Latest Styles.

NOVELTIES IN GARNITURE

FANCY FEATHERS, BEADS AND TIPS,

To which weekly additions will be made throughout the entire season.

—ALSO—

NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS AND TOYS

CHRISTMAS GOODS A SPECIALTY

Call and see for yourselves. First door south of Central Hotel.

MRS. N. S. DAVIS.
Winston, N. C., No. 45—3m.

CEDAR COVE NURSERIES.

Over One Million Fruit Trees, Vines & Plants

suitable for permanent orchard planting and stock for Nurserymen.

Every desirable variety of Apple, Peach, Pear, Cherry, Apricot, Nectarine, Plum, Grapes, Strawberries, &c., at the most reasonable rates.

Call or write before ordering elsewhere and learn the extent of these Nurseries. Stock unrivalled,—straight, nice, thrifty. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Catalogue sent free. Address
N. W. CRAFT,
SHORE, YADKIN CO., N. C.

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N. C

WILD CATS.

TREEING FIERCE FELINES IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

Following the Hunt With Dogs—The Trophy the Skin—A Country in Which Wild Cats Are Plentiful.

"There she is."

"Don't fire!"

"Give the dog a chance!"

These and many other disconnected sentences came from a crowd of ladies and gentlemen who, well mounted and close upon a pack of eager hounds, were pushing into a thick patch of underbrush in the center of the Arroyo Seco, a dry canyon, or river, just back of the town, says a Pasadena (Cal.) letter to the Philadelphia *Times*.

Here the gulch was well filled with tall trees from whose branches there fell in rich festoons masses of wild grape and clematis that formed ropes that deftly caught riders beneath the chin, and so tied up the dogs that they often became completely fouled, and yelped and howled in impotent rage.

The party had started half a mile below in the clearing and had followed up the eager dogs that had now treed game of some kind, and as they gathered about the broken poplar high up in one of the branches there appeared a long, little body clinging to the limb, while over the side peered the ugly, expressive and decidedly feline face of the wildcat. Excitement had been at fever pitch when the hounds struck the trail, but now that the animal was in full view it fairly boiled over, even the horses appeared to be carried away by it.

"Stand back, ladies!" shouted the master of the hounds, who carried a light rifle, "sometimes a cat will jump for her life, and they will scratch when they land."

The ladies fell back a little and a youngster in the party volunteered to climb the tree and dislodge the common enemy.

Handing the bridle of his horse to a rider he seized the pendent grape vine and swung up into the tree, and a few moments later was making his way along the branch toward the crouching cat. She was so intently engaged looking at the dogs that at first she did not see him, but when he rounded the trunk she suddenly caught sight of the new enemy, drew back with a quick growl, glanced this way and that, as if measuring the chances, and, perhaps, would have jumped, when the climber deftly struck her from behind and down she went, with a scream of rage, into the red mouths below. The blood and fur flew, for puss was game, and not a few good dogs backed out, wiping their heads and ragged ears. But the game was up, and it was with great difficulty that the skin was saved for the rug, which is the trophy of the wildcat hunt.

Hunting this short-tailed feline is a feature of Southern California out-door sports. The deep canyons that radiate down from the Sierra Madres form their retreat, and that of large game in general. As a rule, the canyons end at the foot of the range, but the great Arroyo Seco may be traced for ten miles from the base of the mountains, for half of this distance forming a river bed from one hundred feet to one thousand yards wide. The bed and place for the river is here, but the water is in the summer only represented by a pool here and there where the water reaches the surface, while in the winter its bed, after a heavy rain, contains a torrent fierce and powerful enough to carry away houses far from the mountains.

Having the advantage of a water supply, the Arroyo, unlike the rest of the country, is well wooded, contains lofty poplars and live oaks, and altogether has the appearance of a park. In the center there are thick patches of brush, and here is the retreat of the wildcat and mountain lion, which venture down from the upper range, while the coyote and an occasional bear lend variety to the surroundings.

After a rain the hunts are organized, as then the paw-marks are distinctly seen and the scent fresh, and as the storm clouds blow away from the mountain sides and the warm sun comes out, the bay of the hounds of some sportsman is nearly always heard. The wildcat of this country is a large, powerful animal, approaching the lynx, also found here, in size and general appearance, and large enough to inflict dangerous wounds upon man or beast.

On one occasion the hounds came upon a fresh scent in an extremely narrow place in the canyon, where precipitious rocks rose on one side and heavy brush upon the other. The dogs rushed into the latter, and a moment later a large cat bounded into the narrow stream and began an ineffectual scramble up the rocky sides. A bullet caught her before she had gone thirty feet, and turning with a snarl of rage she leaped directly into the air, fell upon the neck of a broncho, dismounted the rider in the melee, and before she could be dislodged tore and lacerated the animal in a fearful manner. Kittens are often seen in play to take one another in their mouth and to scratch with their hind feet, and it was this plan that was adopted by the cat. She fastened her claws into the broncho's neck and with her sharp hind claws ripped and clawed until the animal was a mass of blood and lacerated flesh, then fell among the dogs to be torn to pieces amid a protest that showed it to be among the gamest of animals and worthy a good antagonist.

Ordinarily the wildcat will sneak off when attacked and take to a tree, but where two are together they will have it out, and when cornered will fight to the last, and a good big one will make short work of a hound. One of the best shots I have heard of, by a plucky woman, was made up in the mountains. The farmer was away from home, and his wife, hearing a commotion out in the hen or chicken corral, took a revolver and ran out. It was a bright moonlight night, and everything was illumined, yet she could see nothing that looked like an enemy. Finally she entered the corral, and there in the corner, where it was dark, she saw a pair of gleaming fiery eyes. She knew it was either a wildcat or mountain lion and moved backward quickly, not, however, before the animal had launched itself into the air. Believing itself concerned, it was preparing to make a break for liberty, but she was too quick. Stepping back, she fired off-hand and planted a bullet directly between the eyes of the wildcat—for it was one—and the big cat fell directly at her feet in its death-agony, snarling and tearing up the ground in a manner that showed it to be an animal of more than ordinary spirit. This same woman killed a dozen or more rattlesnakes in her yard last spring, using a common cane, and probably would be equal to a bear, if it came along.

Children at the Drug Store.

The danger of sending children to drug stores for the simplest remedies is found in the log of a West Madison street apothecary's clerk, who has been keeping tab of the truancy of infantile minds. Among many funny "slips" are the following:

Mamma wants ten cents worth of pneumonia (ammonia.)

Bottle of codfish (liver) oil.

Twenty cents' worth of beeswax (borax), please.

Pa wants a horse (porus) plaster for pain in his back.—*Chicago Herald.*

A Jewish drunkard, says the *Hebrew Journal*, is one of the rarest sights on earth.

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

The first street railroad in America was completed in New York city in 1852.

That gout may be produced by starvation has been proved by the case of Mr. Jacques, the English faster, who developed gout on the eighteenth day of his fast.

During 1865 eleven new asteroids were detected, increasing the number known to 264. Of this total, fifty-seven have been discovered by Dr. J. Palisa of Vienna, and forty-six by Dr. Peters, of Clinton, N. Y.

In the records of Christ Protestant Episcopal Church of Philadelphia is an entry of the marriage of Mr. John Codd and Miss Mary Fish. The ceremony was performed 131 years ago by the Rev. William Sturgeon, the rector.

Stingl and Morofski have recently confirmed the fact that in the Soja Bean there exists a ferment of remarkable saccharifying power. Two-thirds of the starch is converted by this ferment into sugar, and one-third into dextrine. This discovery will, without doubt, increase greatly the importance of this bean in agriculture.

Six miles from Mackinaw, Ill., is a bit of ground eighty feet square that is always so warm that snow melts as soon as it falls upon it. It is said that when the earth there is disturbed it flashes like burning powder, and that a peculiar gas comes up from the ground, which so far has shattered every vessel in which an effort has been made to confine it.

A curiosity has been taken by a Pierce City (Mo.) man from his well. It is a living fish about one and one-half inches in length. The external markings are those of a catfish, but there are no feelers about the mouth. The little creature is almost colorless, the red blood showing the translucent flesh. It does not seem to have eyes, though it is hard to decide whether it has or not.

The wearing of a wooden hat led to the introduction of what is known as the oval lathe. A Scotchman applied for work in a large factory in England, but was denied work. As he was about to retire the owner of the factory noticed that the man wore a wooden, oval-shaped hat. On being questioned he said that being too poor to buy a hat, he had made one on a turning lathe of his own invention. An oval lathe was something new, and the manufacturer saw that the man was no ordinary mechanic. He gave him employment, brought the lathe before the public, paid him a large profit, and finally took him into partnership.

The identity of the mysterious state prisoner, who in the time of Louis XIV. was known as "The Man with the Iron Mask," has never been clearly determined; the most credited supposition, however, is that the distinguished prisoner was a Count Matthioli, a minister of Charles III., Duke of Mantua. He was secretly conveyed, wearing this mask as disguise, to the castle of Pignerol in 1679, where he remained until 1686, when he was removed to the Isle of St. Marguerite, and in 1698 his place of confinement was again changed to the Bastille. He died at the latter place in 1703. He was treated with the greatest deference, but was always closely guarded, and durrng all these twenty-four years he was never once seen without the mask. Contrary to the idea that would be given by the name applied to him, the mask was not an iron one. It was black and made of velvet, stiffened with whalebone and fastened behind the head with a padlock, or by steel springs.

Something About Bald Heads.

"Bald-headed men die sooner than those who possess a full head of hair," said a physician to a *Mail and Express* reporter the other day. "Then, doctor, your life is shortened," interposed the reporter.

"I have adopted a protector, you see; the skull-cap. If I have no hair to cover my cranium, I do the next best thing and use a warm cap. I never go bald-headed, no matter where I am, and by that means I never take cold. The majority of men who have bald heads wear nothing to protect the exposed surface, not even a wig. The result is many of them take cold and go off with pneumonia or contract some deep-seated disease like bronchitis or consumption. Yet if I told a bald-headed man to wear something warm on the exposed spot he would, nine times out of ten, pay no attention to my warning. It is a growing cause of increased mortality and deserves great attention both from scientists and empirical laymen. Bald heads are the sign-posts of a high æsthetical civilization and at the same time the epitaphs of a physical degeneration. Luxury, ease, comfort, high living and hereditary characteristics have to be taken into consideration when analyzing the problem of bald heads. If the future race is to be devoid of hair, then it must necessarily be a short-lived one, because more susceptible to sickness. I have noted many cases of pneumonia, and where the patient is a male over forty years old the proportion is over one-half in favor of being bald-headed. Whenever I have a bald-headed patient I never rest until he consents to wear a skull-cap. If the hair was no protection to man he would have been created without any, and his skin made tough and thick to stand the weather. The wise provisions made to insure perfect physical comfort never contemplated a period in the world's history when man should go about with his head slick as a peeled onion. The man who does it repeatedly sooner or later pays the penalty.

"Cæsar was bald in his last days and shielded hss cranium by wearing a crown. In those days, when hats were not worn, few people were bald, and those who were attempted to conceal the fact. It is said that Cæsar wore the crown to hide his bald head, and it may be added correctly that he did it for comfort as well. Women do not suffer from the exposure of bald heads because they wear false head rigging which generally protects the scalp. Then females are not predisposed to baldness as males. Nature has given them an abundance of hair, and those who grow bald have some kind of skin trouble. Yet there are more bald-headed women than the world imagines. My argument against going about with the scalp exposed is merely from a hygienic point of view and not because of any false notions about how it makes a person look. Old men, middle aged men, gilded youths and unfortunate womankind, if you are bald, don't grieve over the inevitable, but wear something warm, and upon all occasions. Your days will be longer in the land and your progeny will be less apt to inherit the hairless tendency."

A Snug Fortune for a Bootblack.

A few weeks ago W. H. Price, a young man who has conducted a little writing school and commercial college in Xenia, Ohio, and earning just about enough to clothe and feed his family, received official and authentic information of a good-sized legacy coming to him in England, and immediately on receipt of the news he started at once to secure the funds. A friend in Xenia received a letter from Price, in which he stated that the property is appraised at £116,000 (about $575,000). Price left home some fifteen years ago, when a small boy, as a stowaway in an ocean steamer, was discovered and returned to England the first time, but in a second venture was successful enough to land in New York, where he became a bootblack, and after a life of knocking around finally became rather proficient in penmanship, and after a time went to Xenia and opened a school. He writes that he will return to Ohio soon, but will hardly bother about opening the school again.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Turning Out Sheep Too Early.

It is comparatively an easy matter to turn out the sheep too early in the spring, says the Chicago *Sheep Breeder*. While it is, of course, desirable to let them have grass as soon as it can be secured in the spring, yet care should be taken not to turn out entirely. We have always found it a good plan to sow a patch of rye in the fall, on purpose to turn in the breeding ewes in the spring when they especially need something green. While we may be able to keep them in a fairly good condition on dry food, yet to insure the best growth, not only of the animal but also of the wool, green food should be given whenever possible, and especially the breeding ewes. In order to keep them thrifty and healthy, and at the same time furnish a full supply of milk to keep the lambs growing, green food is almost a necessity. But it is better not to turn into the pastures too early. It will answer to let them have the run for two or three hours each day, when the weather is pleasant, but in cold, wet, or stormy weather it will be much better to feed under shelter, and this is especially the case with sheep that have been reasonably well sheltered all winter.

It is certainly poor management to keep sheep all winter, taking pains to feed and shelter so as to obtain a good growth in flesh and wool, and then in the spring, just when they need the feed and care the worst, to turn them out and let them look out for themselves.

It is an easy matter to stunt the growth of the wool of the sheep and the lambs, and a stunted growth is never desirable in anything. The longer we farm the more thoroughtly satisfied do we become that it pays to keep stock growing steadily all the time, just the same as a crop, and that any failure to do this is a failure to secure as much profit as we could.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Garden seed should be selected in due time.

If onions are planted, see that the ground is fine, rich and well manured.

Equal weights of oats and corn make a good ration for fattening young sheep.

If a hog is worth having on the farm then he is worth feeding until he is at his best.

Slow feathering, while growing, is considered indicative of hardiness in fowls.

Do not burn your straw stacks, but fix them up for food and shelter. "Waste makes want."

A good hedge makes the best kind of wind-break for a garden or orchard, in a cold climate.

A feed of cooked turnips, beets or potatoes, occasionally, is greatly relished by dumb animals in winter.

Roup in chickens usually proceeds from dampness. Keep your fowls well sheltered in early spring.

Constant change of stock gives you no opportunity to realize the full value of any breed, however good.

A covering of straw, leaves or stalks burned over garden ground, will serve to destroy not only seeds but insects.

Experiments show that the native thick skinned grapes are better winter keepers than our improved varieties.

Nobody has seen ground harrowed too much for the preparation of wheat, for it is hardly possible to get too fine tilth.

Cabbages, onions and steamed chopped hay are good for stimulating fowls, and will greatly increase the laying of eggs.

Under like conditions young animals make greater gain, in proportion to food eaten, than those that are fully matured.

If you would not have your improved Berkshires and Poland-Chinas to dwindle down to razor-backs, be careful of them.

Do not use fertilizers too lavishly on potted plants. A small quantity applied frequently is better than a full allowance at one time.

The demand for bulls of good blood, for use on the plains, has been so great that it has absorbed nearly all the surplus stock of that kind for years.

It is said that good butter cannot be made from the milk of cows kept in a dark stable, air, light, cleanliness and warmth being essential where cows are kept for profit.

Raise everything needed on the farm and make cotton a surplus crop—such is the rule the Southern planters are adopting, in order "to find their way out of the wilderness."

The *Garden* journal observes: "Little scientific knowledge is necessary to a full belief in the importance of repeated changes of ground for kitchen garden crops, and to fully carry out systematic rotation."

A writer says: "Potato growers should run a common harrow lengthwise of their rows just before the plants push their noses through, and thus destroy all weeds; afterward cultivate flat through the season with a common cultivator.

The *Indiana Farmer* says: Mr. C. D. Heldt writes us that he cured splint on the leg of his horse by simply rubbing it two or three times a day till it was warmed by friction, with a corn cob. He did this during four days, and cured the horse permanently.

Beets, turnips, carrots and other succulent roots and tubers are capital food for dairy cows, and so are cotton-seed and linseed, but it would be as sensible in a landlady to subsist her boarders on fruits and plum puddings as for a farmer to rely on those vegetables for the steady diet of his cows.

It is plain to practical farmers that if there were no means to restore the exhausting fertility of soils the earth would cease to yield her increase, and all animals, the human family included, perish from the face of it. Individual cultivators act most wisely who keep their soils in maximum producing condition by enlightened and generous treatment.

The Atlanta *Constitution* says red clover grows readily through Middle Georgia, and the climate of that region is a pretty fair average of Southern climate. Other things being equal, clover grows best on rather thick clay soils, and will take care of itself almost as well as ordinary weeds. The journal says clover is a profitable crop on clay and lime soils in Georgia.

If any one will go over a corn field in spring, after frost is out of the ground, he will find many of the corn stubs tilted over by the frost, and also so loosened that they will uproot easily. This shows that they are mainly near the surface, and gives a hint as to the best method of culture during the growing season. With flat culture the roots stand firmest. Where a mound of earth is made around the corn the frost almost entirely uproots it.

Gardens are commonly visited very early by the various kinds of noxious insects that destroy the vegetables grown in them. One reason for this is that they remain dormant in their hiding-places under weeds, pieces of board or clods of manure. It is a common practice to change the garden spot occasionally, so that the plants when they appear will not be immediately disturbed by their insect enemies. The better plan is to remove all weeds, litter and rubbish from gardens. Then late in the fall plow the soil, leaving it as loose as possible, and some time during the winter cover liberally with manure. This will give plenty of time for the soluble fertility of the manure to leach into and be incorporated with the soil.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

Sewing Womens' Day in New York.

The young women of the middle classes who used to be able to maintain themselves by taking home sewing for the manufacturing firms find themselves unable to earn their car fares since the cuts in the prices of the few past years; while the poor women in the tenements who eked out a scanty living by such work are simply unable to exist. Three years ago $15 per dozen was paid for cloaks, but this price has been successfully reduced to $12, $9, $6, $5, $4, and $3, until it is now $1 50 per dozen. Dress suits, flannel and sacque, are $1 85 per dozen; fancy wrappers are $4 per dozen; plain, 50 cents. Plain chemises, 30 cents; aprons being 8 cents each; wide-hemmed handkerchiefs are 4 cents per dozen; narrow-bordered handkerchiefs, 2 cents per dozen; white sacques tucked are $3 per dozen; skirt and sacque, $4 and $2 per dozen; jerseys being 30 cents per dozen; or 8 and 9 cents each. The women have to supply the thread, the silk costing 50 cents per spool. The work has to be delivered on alternate days, and often the item of car fares to those living in the suburbs equals the receipts at these rates. The manufacturers claim to be unable to pay any better, because their rates to the retail dealers have been reduced, and the latter assert that the competition has brought the selling prices to cost.—*New York Times.*

A New Extravagance.

Fashion has invented a new extravagance. This applies to the favors given to the guests at parties. The custom began quite innocently enough. Inexpensive and odd souvenirs that preserved the memory of the occasion, without being vulgarly costly or extravagant in character, were given. Now only money can establish the popularity of a dance favor. It is no longer a question of how quaint the device is, or how appropriate, but of how much it costs. Society is laughing at a woman who gave a party, the guests at which carried off a set of salt-cellars that she had bought, under the impression that they were intended for souvenirs. The other afternoon I came upon quite a gang of young men and women leaving a stylish house up town, each of the women carrying a canary in a tiny cage. The hostess had conceived the idea of giving a song bird as a favor for her afternoon tea. The next thing in this line may well be Skye terriers, pug dogs or Maltese kittens. Indeed, I am told that at a recent party of some thirty people each lady received a pair of love-birds in a cage. Love-birds, it may interest you to know, are tiny paroquets, about the size of sparrows, that do nothing but fight one another while they are together, yet die if a male and female are not kept together in the cage. In South America the natives, thanks to this propensity, call them "man and wife."—*New York News.*

White House Gossip.

The New York *Herald's* Washington correspondent gives the following interesting chapter of White House news: "There is one room in the White House on the upper floor in the private part of the Mansion, to entering which Mrs. Cleveland confesses an especial aversion. It is the 'State bed-room,' which is next to the library on the south side of the building, directly above the Red Parlor. It is one of the most expensively furnished of any of the bed-rooms, and used to be called 'The President's room,' though it is believed none of the Presidents since the war have slept in it.

"It has usually been kept as a bed-room of state, and it is asserted by those who should know that the Prince of Wales slept there when he visited President Buchanan. It is there that the ladies asked to receive with Mrs. Cleveland at formal receptions go to remove their wraps. On one such occasion during the past winter, when the wife of a member of the Cabinet was being shown into that room, Mrs. Cleveland, who was with her, drew back and said: 'Oh, I don't like this room; I never come here when I can help it, because it has sad associations for me. It was here that the President told me good-bye when I was going to Europe.'

"This was when Mr. and Mrs. Folsom were at the White House in the autumn of 1885, just before they sailed for Europe. But the Blue Parlor, where she was married, and the East Room, where (as was learned from an admission made by the President himself at a dinner party a few weeks ago) the question was asked which brought about the wedding, can have only happy associations for the President's loving wife. It was in a conversation in which he said: 'I often say to my wife, "Poor girl, you never had any courting like other girls,"' that the President said: 'It is true that I did say something to her one night, when we were talking together in the East Room, when she was visiting my sister."

"This is believed to have occured in the spring of 1885, when Miss Folsom made her first visit to the Executive Mansion. That the love she promised then had begun much earlier, those who knew the present lady of the White House while she was at school firmly believe. One who was at the same school and intimate with Miss Folsom's room mate there, says she recalls hearing the latter after she left school, when the news of the nomination of Grover Cleveland to be President of the United States was published, say, reflectively: 'Grover Cleveland: why, that was the name of the man Frank Folsom used to talk so much about, that I used to tell her I believed she was in love with him.'

"Others who knew Mrs. Cleveland as a child, say she was always devoted to her father's friend, Mr. Cleveland, who petted and indulged her almost from her infancy, and would always defend him when any one attacked him, and fly into a childish rage when unkind things were said of him in her presence. He was and is her hero."

Fashion Notes.

Flowers are largely used upon the spring bonnets.

Striped surahs in all variety of colorings are to be worn this season.

Buttons in all sorts of costly materials are now worn on outside garments.

Gilt cord is seen on some very fashionable costumes this season as a finish.

Trains of various descriptions are generally worn by married ladies with dinner or evening toilets.

Beaded vests, cuffs and epaulets are in sets and come in a great variety of pretty designs and colors.

Figured delaines are light and serviceable and make very pretty costumes for young girls' house wear.

Cashmere beaded trimmings, for trimming dark silks and velvets, are shown. They are very rich and not conspicuous.

Braiding is still seen on English tailor-made jackets, and gimps of bullion have been imported, which will give some of the spring coats a military effect.

Colored beads are in great demand for trimmings. Pink, amber, white, pearl, pale blue and green beads are made up in everything hitherto made of jet.

It is said that in Paris white kid gloves are again a necessary adjunct to a ball costume. Swedish gloves are still preferred, however, for concert, theatre and evening wear.

Many of the most fashionable spring mantles are of two materials. By adding a breadth of new material or setting on a different trimming the task of modernizing a last season's mantle becomes an easy one.

How a Partridge "Drums."

When I first came to Canada, I found there were various opinions as to the method of making the sound. One man, who read a great deal but rarely went into the woods, said that the sound was produced by the bird's voice; some of the hunters told me that the bird struck its wings on the log, and others declared that it struck them together over its back.

I did not give much heed to the bookman's explanation, for all the woodmen laughed at it. I soon learned to discredit also the idea that the bird thumped the log with its wings, because, whether it stood on a stump or a stone, a rotten log or solid timber, the sound was always the same. Lastly, I did not believe that the wings were struck together, because when a pigeon or a rooster strikes its wings together, the sound is always a sharp crack. At length, after watching the bird carefully, I came to the conclusion that it drums by beating the air only.

It is not an easy matter to get sight of a partridge when he is drumming, but I managed to do it by crawling on my hands and knees toward the bird, lying still while he was quiet, and only moving forward when he renewed his noisy courtship, for it is to woo and win his mate that Sir Ruffed Grouse indulges in these musical exercises. In this way I contrived to come within twenty feet without alarming him. Through the alder thicket I could just see his shapely form strutting about like a turkey cock; then, for a moment, he stood upright, with his feathers lying close. Suddenly his wings flashed, and at the same moment I heard the loud thump. Then, for a few seconds, he stood looking about as though nothing had happened; but presently came a second flash and thump, and others rapidly followed at lessening intervals, until at last the serenade rolled away like the galloping of horses or the rumbling of distant thunder.—*St. Nicholas.*

The Musical Gifts of Animals.

Animals of the same species vary in their musical gift, as they do in other points. Some animals are very fond of music and greatly affected by it, while others are insensible or quite averse to it; of the former the horse has already in remote antiquity been mentioned for its joy at the sound of the trumpet, as we read in the book of Job (xxxix, 25.) Shakespeare also says in his "Merchant of Venice:"

> "For do but note a wild and wanton herd,
> Or race of youthful and unhandled colts,
> Fetching mad bounds, bellowing, and neighing loud.
> Which is the hot condition of their blood;
> If they but hear perchance a trumpet sound,
> Or any air of music touch their ears,
> You shall perceive them make a mutual stand,
> Their savage eyes turned to a modest gaze,
> By the sweet power of music."

A touching proof of this old truth was given in the late Franco-German War, when, in the evening after the battle of Gravelotte, on the trumpet-signal for the roll-call of the Life-Guards, more than three hundred riderless horses, some of them wounded and hobbling on three legs, answered the well-known sounds and mustered with the remnant of their regiment.

Of the nightingale it is said that in spring the males perch on a tree opposite the hens and sing their best one after another; whereupon the hens select their mates and fly off with them.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Aged Fish.

Professor Spencer F. Baird says that there is still living in some Russian pond or tank a pike which was born in fourteen hundred and something. This is probably the best illustration of the benefits of a cold-water regimen which has ever been produced.

Fish apparently of an equally great age, however, are sometimes served in restaurants.—*New York Sun.*

"November, 1880," wrote Jos. P. Murphy, Springfield, Tenn., "my wife suffered eighteen months with neuralgia and paralysis. By use of St. Jacobs Oil, she could walk." October 7th, 1886, he writes: "My wife recovered entirely." Price fifty cents.

N. O. Shelnutt, of Jackson county, Georgia, was hanged twice by a mob in January last, and still lives to tell the tale. He says that it is a great mistake to think that death by hanging is painful. "There is no pain about it," he says, "and a man can die mighty easy."

Charles Tiel, Philadelphia, Pa., was in a hopeless condition from throat trouble and asthma. Red Star Cough Cure cured him. Price twenty-five cents. At druggists.

A citizen of Hawkinsville, Ga., bought a turtle, cut off its head, and had turtle soup for dinner. The next day an unsuspecting chicken pecking at the head was grabbed, and was not released until the mouth of the head of the cooked turtle was opened with a knife.

"The Slough of Despondency"

In which you are wallowing on account of those diseases peculiar to you, madam, and which have robbed you of the rosy hue of health, and made life a burden to you, you can easily get out of. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," will free you from all such troubles, and soon recall the rose-tint of health to your cheek, and the elasticity to your step. It is a most perfect specific for all the weaknesses and irregularities peculiar to your sex. It cures ulceration, displacements, "internal fever," bearing-down sensations, removes the tendency to cancerous affections and corrects all unnatural discharges. By druggists.

Indians in Nevada eat the flesh of the rabbits they capture, make robes of their skins and get a bounty for their scalps.

Young or middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send 10 cent in stamps for illustrated book offering sure means of cure. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Reports of the discovery of coal come from numerous counties in Kansas.

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures when every other so-called remedy fails.

Colorado is said to have sent only red-headed men to Congress.

MARK TWAIN AND PROF. LOISETTE

The Famous Humorist Tells How Professor Loisette Taught Him to Improve His Memory.

From the New York World.

The success which Professor Loisette's Memory School, No. 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y., is meeting does not occasion any surprise to those acquainted with its advantages, and the hearty indorsement given by prominent men to the Professor's methods of improving the memory are a guarantee that these advantages will soon become known far and wide. Professor Loisette is doing a noble work for the metropolis. College professors generally and the best known physicians of the country are in hearty accord with Professor Loisette. Writers, lawyers, musicians and representatives of all classes, both professional and business men, are pupils in the school or are learning by correspondence, and are quickly discovering what they have never before understood, how retentive the memory may be made. One reason is that he uses no machinery, localities or other devices of artificial systems. Mark Twain has been a pupil of the Professor, and this is what he says about him: "Professor Loisette did not create a memory for me; no, nothing of the kind. And *yet he did for me what amounted to the same thing*—he proved to me that I already *had* a memory, a thing which I was not aware of till then. I had before been able, like most people, to store up and lose things in the dark cellar of my memory, but *he showed me how to light up the cellar*. It is the difference, to change the figure, between having money where you can't collect it, and *having it in your pocket*. The information cost me but little, yet I value it at a prodigious figure."

The Public are Cautioned

Against the many worthless imitations of Benson's Capcine Plasters offered by unscrupulous druggists. The word "Capcine" is our exclusive trade-mark, and any one selling a plaster with a similar name is a fraud. Ask for Benson's, and examine carefully to make sure it is genuine. Seabury & Johnson, Pharmaceutical Chemists, proprietors, New York.

Important to All

Who are willing to work for the reward of success. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, will mail you, free, full particulars about work that either sex, young or old, can do, at a profit of from $5 to $25 per day, and live at home, wherever they are located. All can do the work. Capital not required; Hallett & Co. will start you. Grand success absolutely sure. Write at once and see.

The farmers, in their swamps, we're sure,
Could find the roots and plants that cure;
If by their knowledge they only knew
For just the disease each one grew.
Take courage now and "Swamp-Root" try—
(for kidney, liver and bladder complaints),
As on this remedy you can rely.

'Royal Glue' mends anything! Broken China, Glass, Wood. Free Vials at Drugs & Groc.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists.

Criminals in Court.

Judge George C. Barrett, before whom are brought many of the great criminal cases in this city, said recently that he found the trial of an important criminal of intense interest. "Nothing is more fascinating," he said, "than the arguments of keen and sagacious counsel. I think, too, that I can do more good to the people in such trials than in the adjudication of civil cases and the adjustment of merely private wrongs. The law is only a plain statement of the limits of good conduct in a civilized community. It is often disobeyed because it is not understood. I have frequently tried men who have committed murder in belief that they were acting in self defense, and when I have charged the jury I have seen in their faces signs of a rebellion against the law as I laid it down. A little man who has been struck in the face by a big one is not justified in drawing a pistol and shooting his assailant down. He must believe, and on reasonable grounds, that his very life is in immediate danger before the law gives him the right to take the life that threatens his. The Anglo-Saxon does not like this law and you must appeal to his reason. After I have done this and the jury have vindicated the law, I have ben merciful in visiting its effects upon the prisoner. This case only serves to illustrate the theory upon which I endeavor to try a criminal cause. I want its lessons impressed upon the community. It has been a source of profound satisfaction to me to watch the effect of a trial upon those present in the court room, and to see even among the lowest and crime loving classes the conviction slowly made that the law is just and its administrators are merciful and without malice."—*New York Tribune.*

The Telegraph Plant.

The sensitiveness to touch of the well-known sensitive plant (*Mimosa pudica*) and dionæa is singular enough, but the movements of the leaves of *Desmodium gyrans* seem still more curious, and up to the present have baffled our best observers. The movement may be observed on a light, warm day, when the plant is standing in a temperature of about eighty degrees. The two small lateral leaflets may then be observed to move upward and downward; first the one and then the other, now resting a moment, then starting again with a jerk. The movement is quite spontaneous, the plant not being perceptibly sensitive to the touch. Truly it is a vegetable wonder, and deserves a place in every warm greenhouse on that account. It is easily propagated either by means of seeds or cuttings. It is a rapid grower, and though it is not handsome, still it is a graceful plant. It grows to a height of about two feet. Any light soil will suit it, and the higher the temperature in which it stands the more perceptible are its movements. I do not think it would thrive in winter in a temperature lower than fifty-five degrees. It is a native of India, and is a member of the pea family.—*Gardening Illustrated.*

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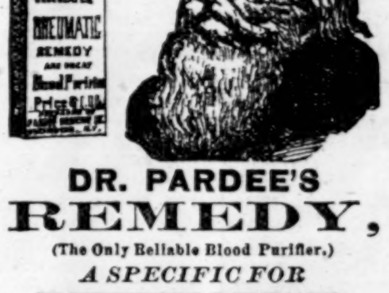
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And all other Skin and Blood Diseases.
IT REGULATES THE
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Cures Indigestion and all diseases arising from an enfeebled condition of the system.
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PARDEE MEDICINE CO.,
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Gents: For the past winter I have been very badly afflicted with rheumatism. About six weeks ago was confined to my bed, and whenever I was able to get around was obliged to use crutches. All the time I had the best medical attendance.
After one week's use of Dr. Pardee's Remedy, I was able to walk with a cane. I continued its use and can now move around without assistance of any kind, and am better in health than I have been for years. It has effected a permanent cure and I take pleasure in recommending it.
C. R. FINNEGAN.
Supt. Fire Alarm Telegraph, City Building, Front Street.
Send for pamphlet to Pardee Medicine Co.

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PILLS,
THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY
For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

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CAPCINE PLASTER
POROUS PLASTER
Highest Awards of Medals in Europe and America.
The neatest, quickest, safest and most powerful remedy known for Rheumatism, Pleurisy, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache, Weakness, cold in the chest and all aches and pains. Endorsed by 5,000 Physicians and Druggists of the highest repute. Benson's Plasters promptly relieve and cure where other plasters and greasy salves, liniments and lotions, are absolutely useless. Beware of imitations under similar sounding names, such as "Capsicum," "Capucin," "Capsicine," as they are utterly worthless and intended to deceive. Ask for Benson's and take no others. All druggists.
SEABURY & JOHNSON, Proprietors, New York.

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CREAM BALM
I have used two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm and consider myself cured. I suffered 20 years from catarrh and catarrhal head ache, and this is the first remedy that afforded lasting relief.—D. T. Higginson, 145 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.
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of this country use over *thirteen million* cakes of
Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap in 1886?
Buy a cake of Lenox and you will soon understand why.

The Oft Told Story

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"I have had running sores on my limbs for five years, so bad at times that I could not walk about the house. When I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was in pain so severe that I cannot describe it. I could not walk nor sleep nights. I had no appetite and fell away. But Hood's Sarsaparilla did me a wonderful amount of good. I am well now to what I was when I began to use it. I have a good appetite, have gained in flesh, and can sleep well. My sores are almost all healed, and I can do a good day's work, and not break down."—Mrs. C. F. Lord, Dover, N. H.
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Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

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Is the Best
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"We all like Hood's Sarsaparilla, it is so strengthening."—Lizzie Balfour, Auburn, R. I.
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Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
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25 CTS. 25 CTS.

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October 15, 1886.
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Dear Sir:
I was taken with a very severe cold last Spring, and tried every cure we had in the store, and could get no help.
I had our village doctor prescribe for me, but kept getting worse. I saw another physician from Port Jervis, N. Y., and he told me he used Piso's Cure for Consumption in his practice.
I bought a bottle, and before I had taken all of it there was a change for the better. Then I got my employer to order a quantity of the medicine and keep it in stock. I took one more bottle, and my Cough was cured.
Respectfully,
Frank McKeeby.

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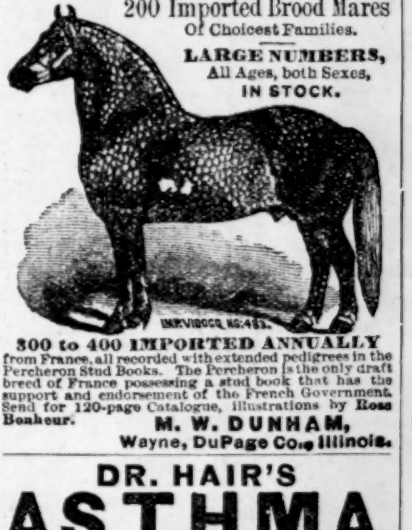
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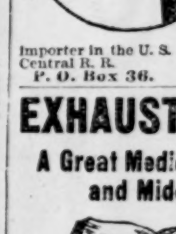

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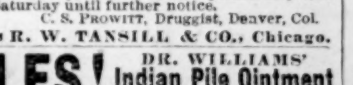

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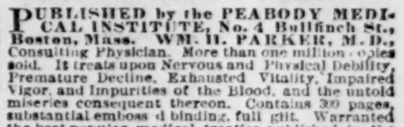

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